CLASSICS Illustrated®

YOUR DOORWAY TO THE CLASSICS

Miguel de Cervantes

DON QUIXOTE

& Notes

Don Quixote
Originally published as Classics Illustrated no. 55

Art by Louis Zansky
Adaption by Samuel Abramson
Cover by Tommy Lee Edwards
Excerpts from *Don Quijote,* translated by Burton Raffel,
used by permission of the publisher, W.W. Norton & Company.

For Classics Illustrated Study Guides
computer recoloring by Twilight Graphics
editor: Madeleine Robins
assistant editor: Valerie D'Orazio
design: Joseph Caponsacco

Classics Illustrated: Don Quixote © Twin Circle Publishing Co.,
a division of Frawley Enterprises; licensed to First Classics, Inc.
All new material and compilation © 1997 by Acclaim Books, Inc.

Dale-Chall R.L.: 7.5
ISBN 1-57840-054-6

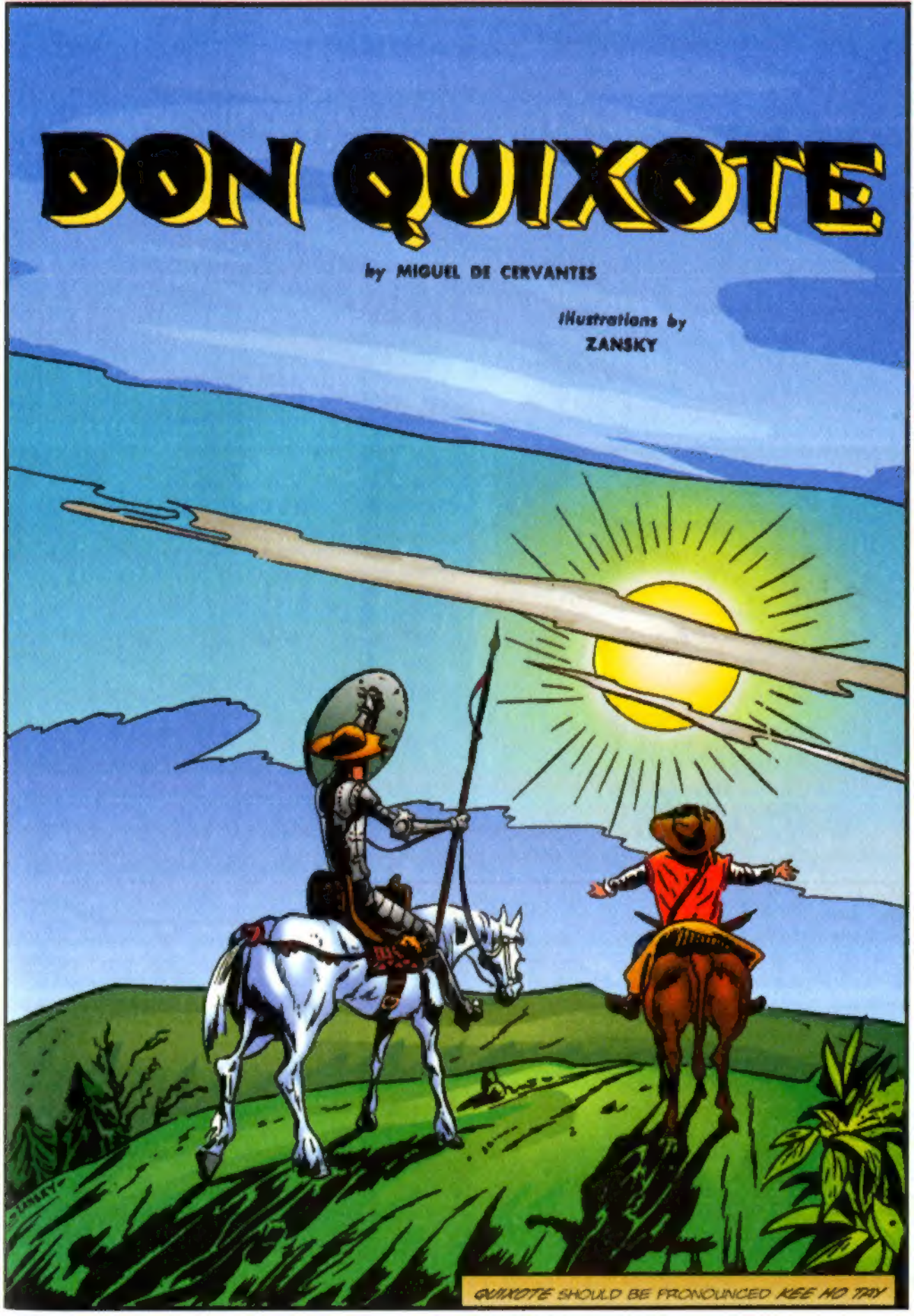
Classics Illustrated® is a registered trademark of the Frawley
Corporation.

Acclaim Books, New York, NY
Printed in the United States

DON QUIXOTE

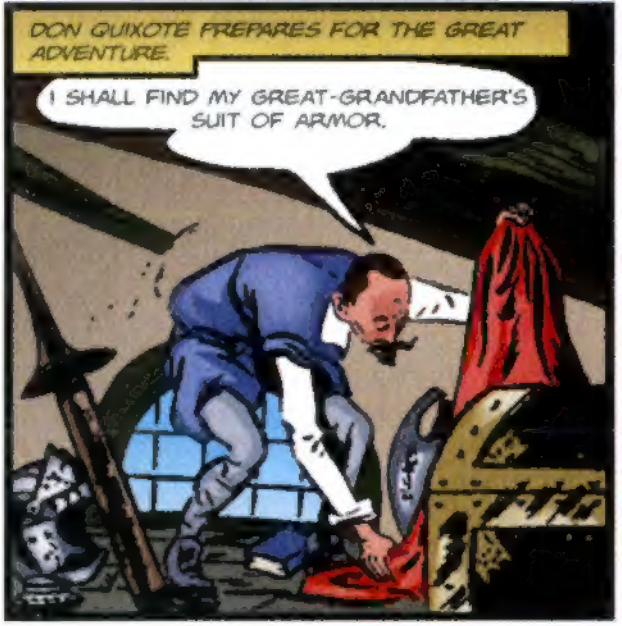
by MIGUEL DE CERVANTES

Illustrations by
ZANSKY



IN A SPANISH VILLAGE IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY, DON QUIXOTE, A QUIET SCHOLARLY GENTLEMAN, LIVED IN A STRANGE WORLD OF HIS OWN, PEOPLED BY THE KNIGHTS AND HEROES ABOUT WHOM HE READ IN HIS BOOKS OF CHIVALRY AND ADVENTURE.

FATHER, SAVE MY POOR UNCLE FROM DISASTER. HE IS OLD AND WEAK
THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO. THESE BOOKS HAVE BEWITCHED HIS MIND.

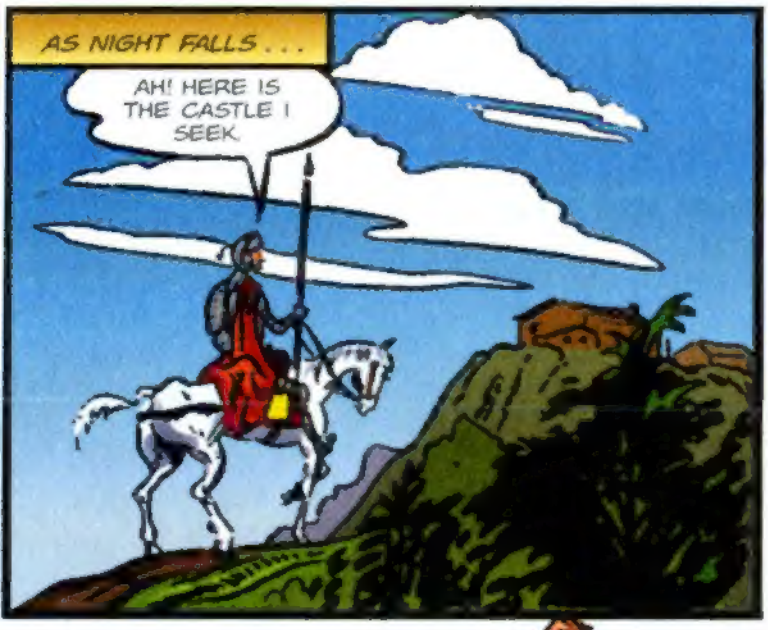

DON QUIXOTE PREPARES FOR THE GREAT ADVENTURE.
I SHALL FIND MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER'S SUIT OF ARMOR.

AS GOOD AS NEW! NOW TO MOUNT MY STEED.

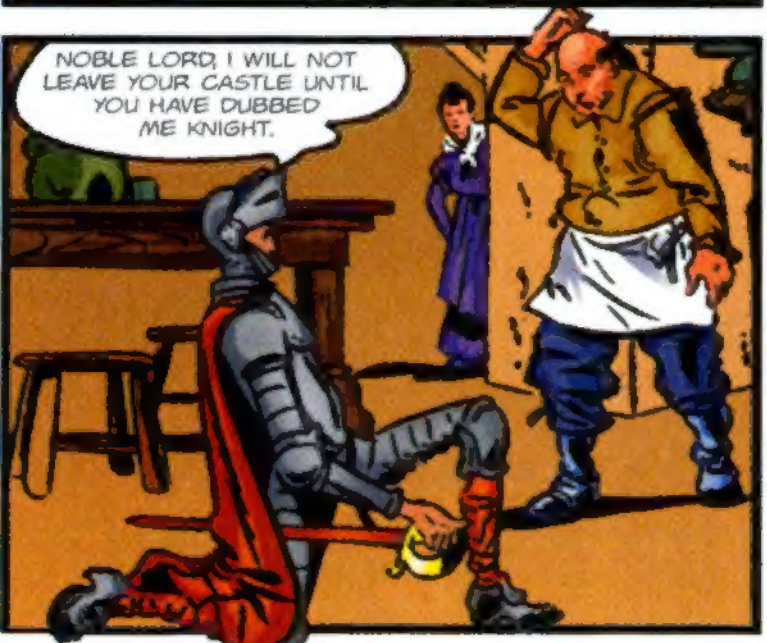
MY NOBLE CHARGER. I DUB THEE ROZINANTE. YOU SHALL BEAR ME ON THE ROAD TO FAME.

FOR THE LAST TIME, I BEG YOU TO STAY HOME.
OUT OF MY WAY. MY MIND IS MADE UP. I GO TO FIND A NOBLE LORD WHO WILL BESTOW UPON ME THE ORDER OF KNIGHTHOOD.

HE IS MAD! HE WILL PERISH IN THE MOUNTAINS! POOR DON QUIXOTE!


AS NIGHT FALLS . . .
AH! HERE IS THE CASTLE I SEEK.

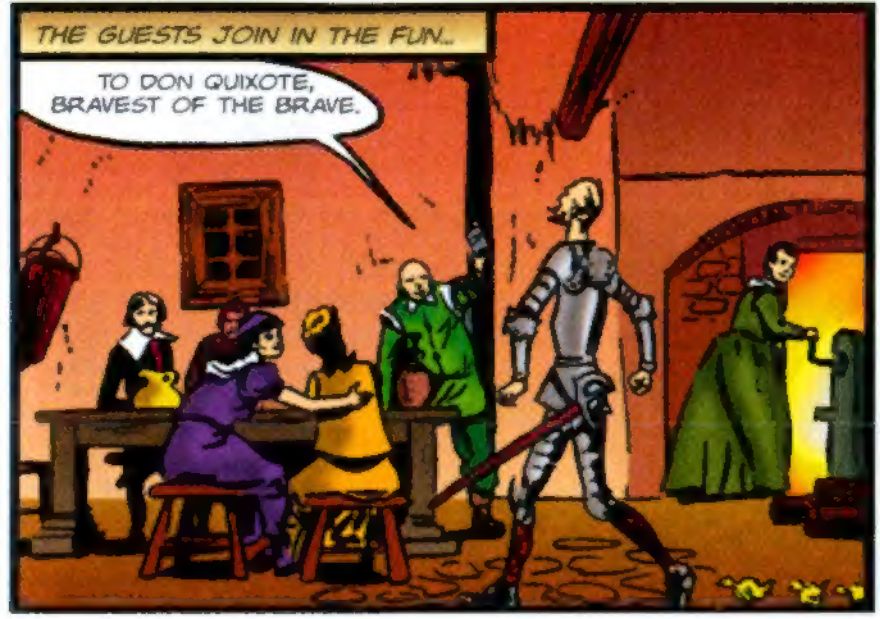
WELCOME, STRANGER. HERE YOU WILL FIND GOOD FOOD AND A SOFT BED.


NOBLE LORD, I WILL NOT LEAVE YOUR CASTLE UNTIL YOU HAVE DUBBED ME KNIGHT.

THE OLD MAN IS MAD. WE MUST HUMOR HIM AND DO WHAT HE WISHES.
YES, IT MAY BE GREAT SPORT.

TEE-HEE.
ENTER. FIRST YOU WILL ENJOY THE HOSPITALITY OF MY CASTLE.

PREPARE A FEAST IN HONOR OF OUR FAMOUS GUEST.


THE GUESTS JOIN IN THE FUN...
TO DON QUIXOTE, BRAVEST OF THE BRAVE.

THE INKEEPER HAS PROMISED US GREAT MERRIMENT.
THE OLD MAN IS OUT OF HIS MIND.

AT DAWN I WILL KNIGHT YOU, BUT TONIGHT YOU SHALL STAND GUARD AS IS THE CUSTOM OF KNIGHTHOOD.

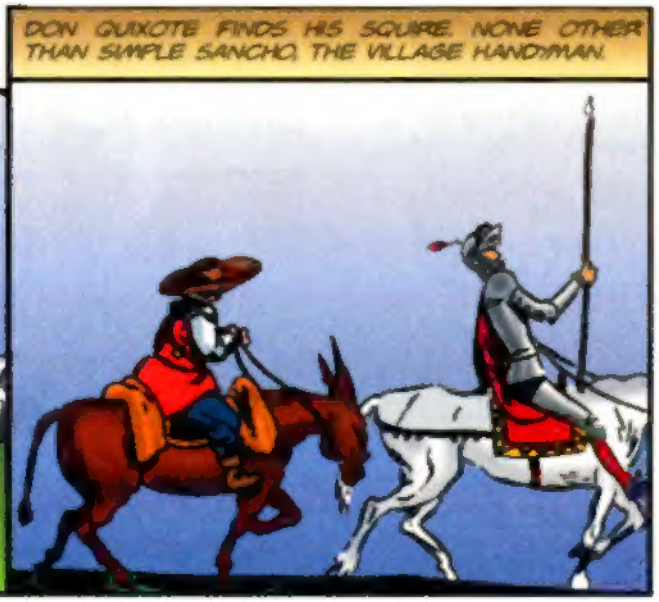
ALL THAT NIGHT...
DAWN WILL SOON BE HERE AND I SHALL BE KNIGHTED.

THE GREAT MOMENT COMES...
I DUB THEE KNIGHT. GOD GRANT THAT YOU MAY BE BRAVE IN BATTLE.
I WILL KEEP FAITH, NOBLE LORD.
HURRAH FOR DON QUIXOTE! THE GREAT KNIGHT-ERRANT!

NOW THAT I AM A KNIGHT-ERRANT I MUST FIND...

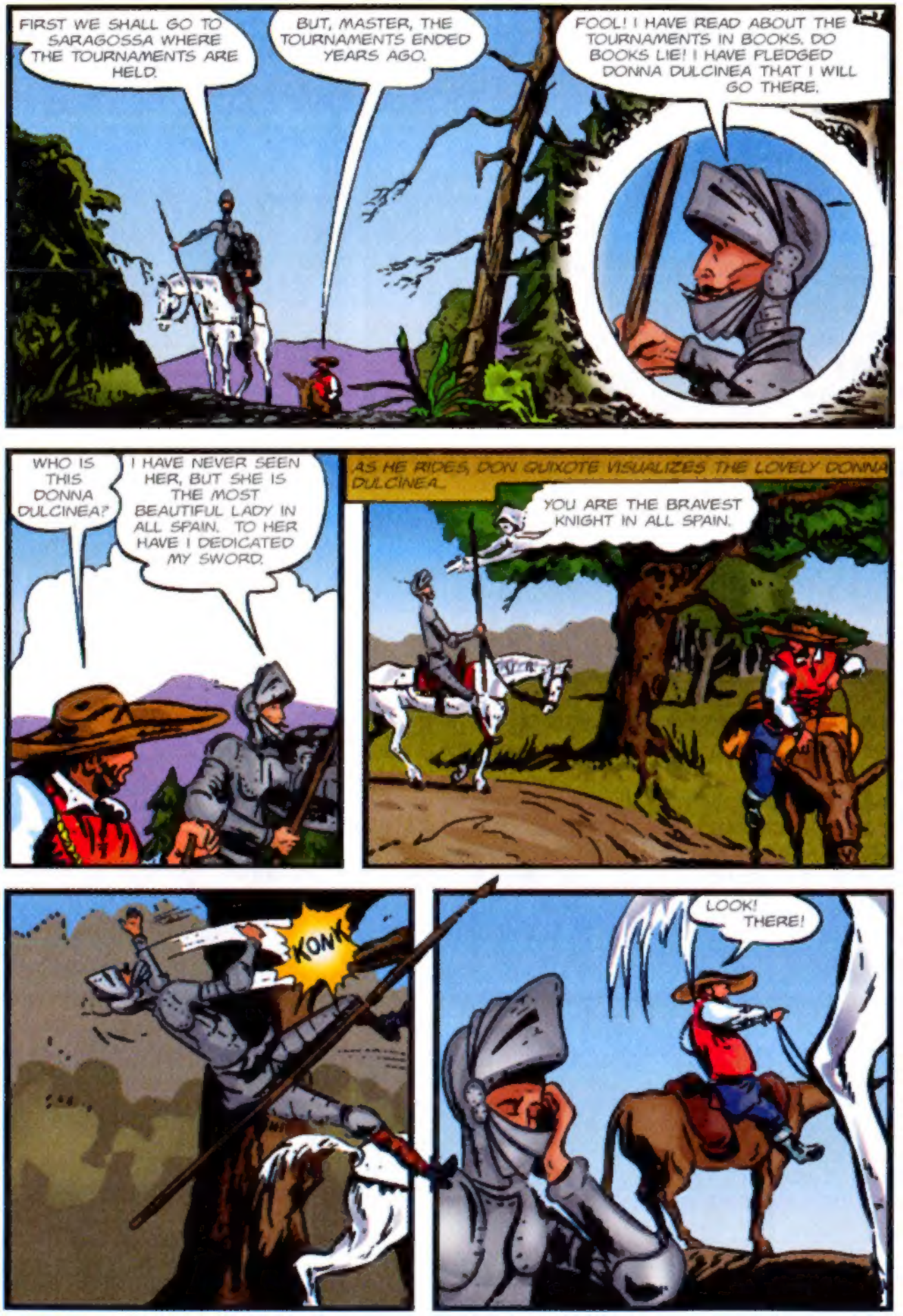
A FAIR LADY TO INSPIRE ME TO VICTORY . . . I SHALL CALL HER DONNA DULCINEA...

...AND A HANDSOME YOUNG SQUIRE TO SUPPORT ME IN BATTLE.

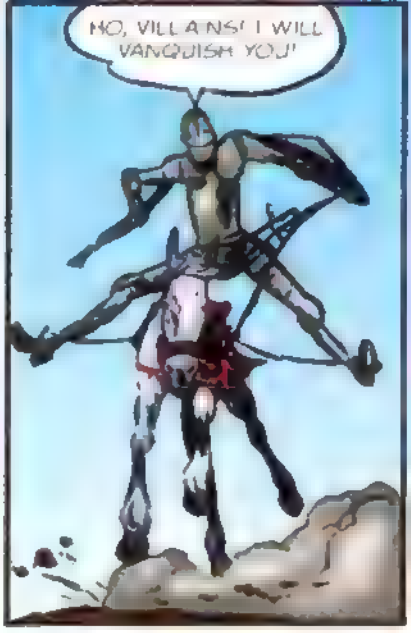

DON QUIXOTE FINDS HIS SQUIRE. NONE OTHER THAN SIMPLE SANCHO, THE VILLAGE HANDYMAN.

SANCHO, COME BACK. YOU HAVEN'T FINISHED MILKING THE GOAT.
BUT WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO MY FAMILY?

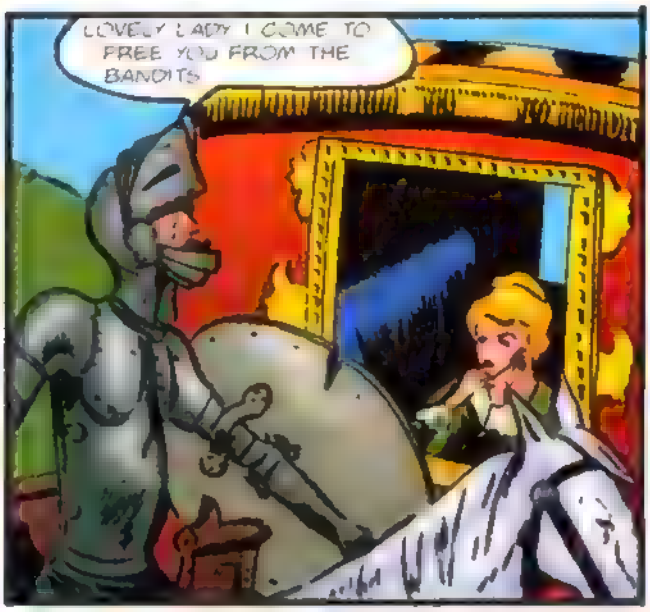
DO NOT WORRY. GREAT FORTUNE AWAITS US...AND I SHALL MAKE YOU GOVERNOR OF AN ISLAND.
WHAT ISLAND?
AH... ER... NIPPON...
BUT I CANNOT SPEAK NIPPONESE. ADIOS...
M... M... M... THAT WOULD BE SOMETHING! I SHALL GO WITH YOU.
WAIT! CHOOSE WHATEVER ISLAND YOU WANT AND I WILL CONQUER IT.
AND SO DON QUIXOTE AND HIS SQUIRE SET OUT INTO THE MOUNTAINS...


FIRST WE SHALL GO TO SARAGOSSA WHERE THE TOURNAMENTS ARE HELD.
BUT, MASTER, THE TOURNAMENTS ENDED YEARS AGO.
FOOL! I HAVE READ ABOUT THE TOURNAMENTS IN BOOKS. DO BOOKS LIE! I HAVE PLEDGED DONNA DULCINEA THAT I WILL GO THERE.
WHO IS THIS DONNA DULCINEA?
I HAVE NEVER SEEN HER, BUT SHE IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL LADY IN ALL SPAIN. TO HER HAVE I DEDICATED MY SWORD.
AS HE RIDES, DON QUIXOTE VISUALIZES THE LOVELY DONNA DULCINEA...
YOU ARE THE BRAVEST KNIGHT IN ALL SPAIN.
KONK
LOOK! THERE!

BANDITS CARRYING OFF A PRINCESS!
NO NO THEY ARE MONKS LEADING A COACH DO NOT HARM THEM

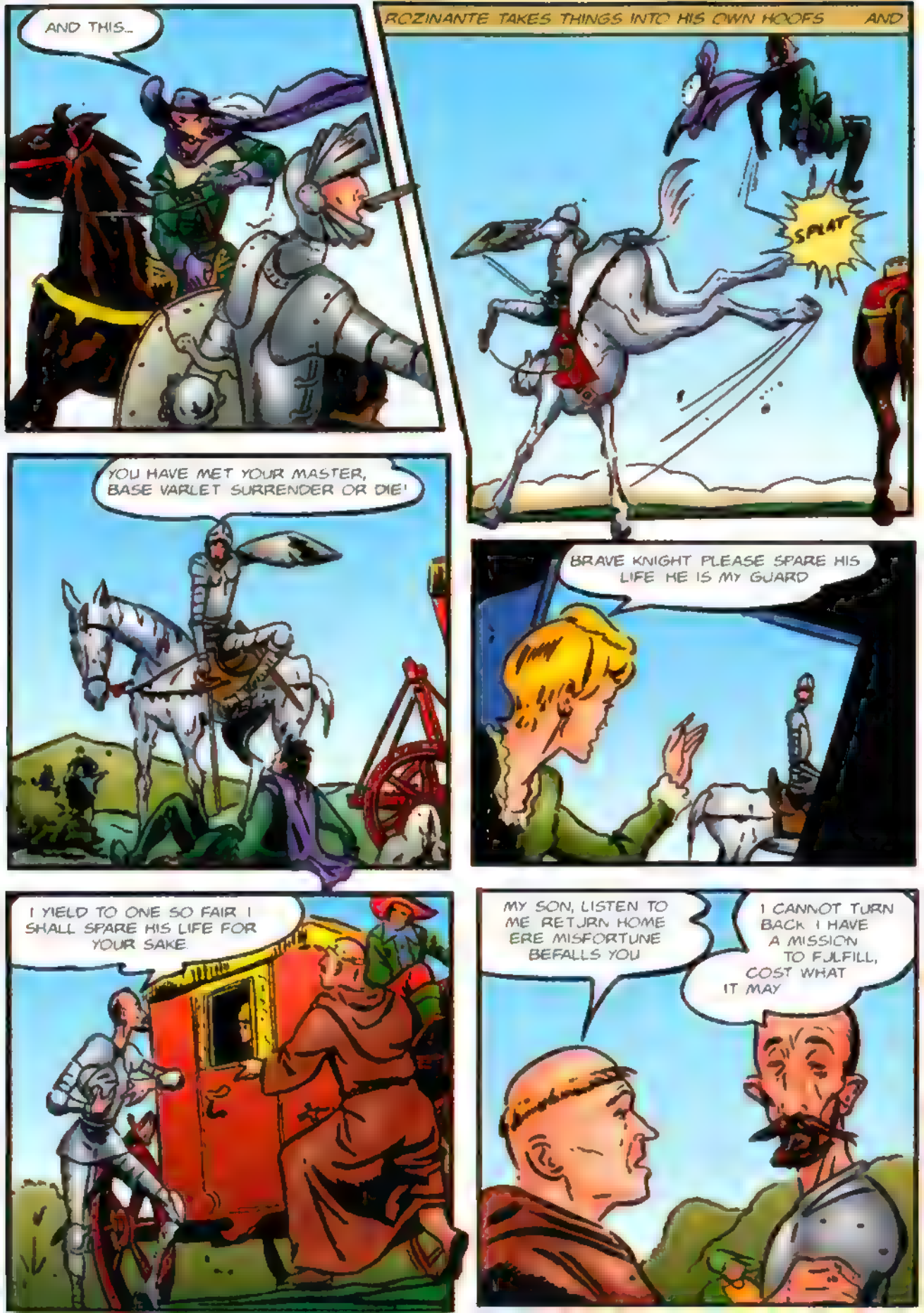

NO, VILLAINS! I WILL VANQUISH YOU!

THE MONKS FLEE


LOVELY LADY I COME TO FREE YOU FROM THE BANDITS

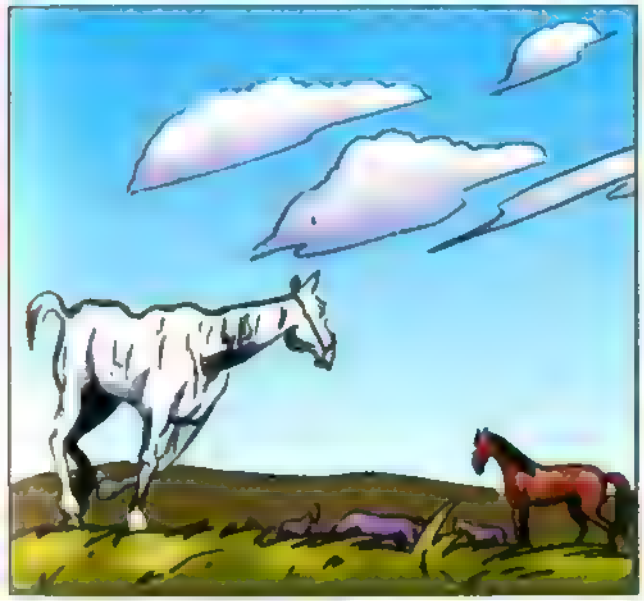
WHO CALLS US BANDITS? DROP YOUR LANCE AND TAKE YOUR SWORD I SHALL TEACH YOU A LESSON

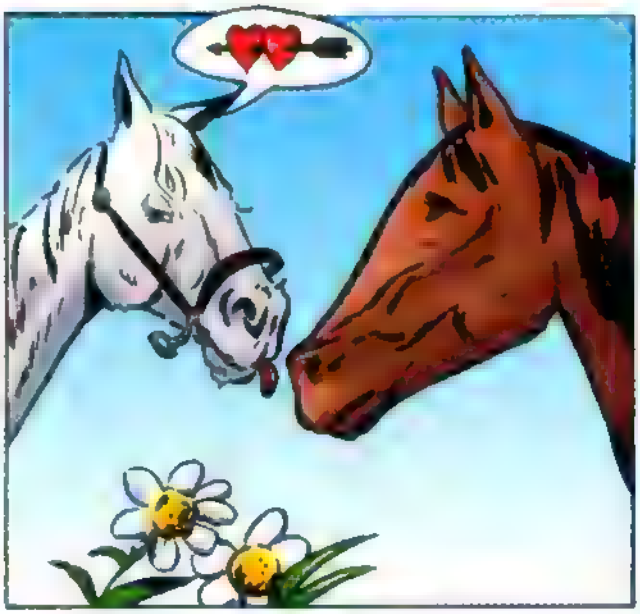
AHA! WHAT SAY YOU TO THIS MY GOOD MAN!
SWISH


AND THIS...
ROZINANTE TAKES THINGS INTO HIS OWN HOOFS AND
SPLAT
YOU HAVE MET YOUR MASTER, BASE VARLET SURRENDER OR DIE!
BRAVE KNIGHT PLEASE SPARE HIS LIFE HE IS MY GUARD
I YIELD TO ONE SO FAIR I SHALL SPARE HIS LIFE FOR YOUR SAKE
MY SON, LISTEN TO ME RETURN HOME ERE MISFORTUNE BEFALLS YOU
I CANNOT TURN BACK I HAVE A MISSION TO FULFILL, COST WHAT IT MAY

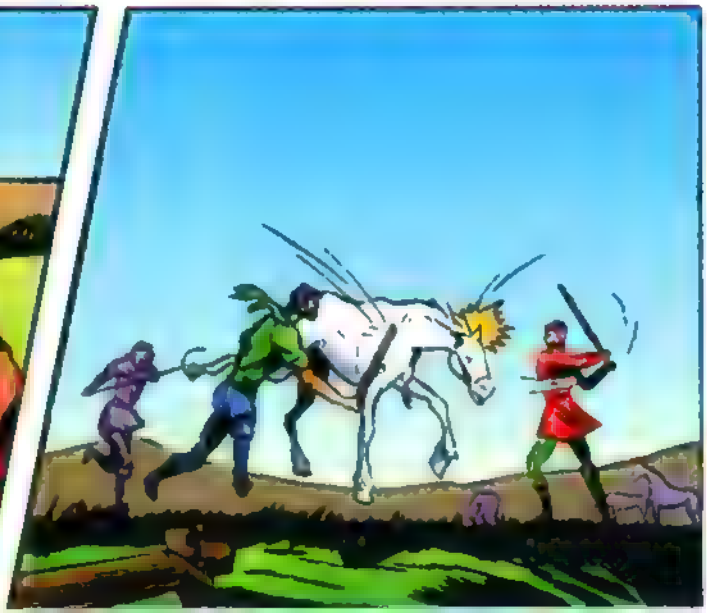
LET US GIVE OUR MOUNTS A REST
GOOD MASTER! IT IS TIME TO EAT

LOOK! ROZINANTE IS SEEKING GREENER PASTURES

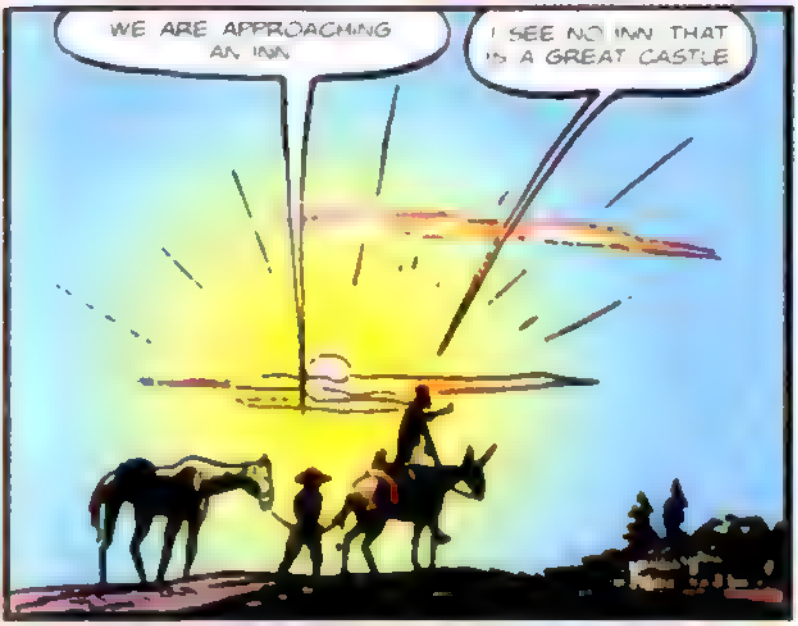




SUDDENLY
GO AWAY, YOU MISERABLE NAG LEAVE OUR MARES ALONE



DON QUIXOTE DASHES TO THE RESCUE
AND MEETS DISASTER
MASTER, I AM AFRAID IF THIS IS A SAMPLE OF A KNIGHT'S LIFE, HAD WE NOT BETTER TURN BACK BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE?
LET ME ALONE! I AM ONLY HIS SQUIRE
GOOD SQUIRES MUST SHARE THEIR MASTERS BLOW TAKE THAT AND THAT
WHAT? AND MISS YOUR CHANCE TO BECOME GOVERNOR OF A GREAT ISLAND FOOL, GO BACK TO YOUR GOATS
I FOLLOW YOU, MASTER. AN ISLAND IS WORTH A FEW BLOWS
BRAVO! LET US HURRY ON TO THE TOURNAMENT IN SARAGOSSA!

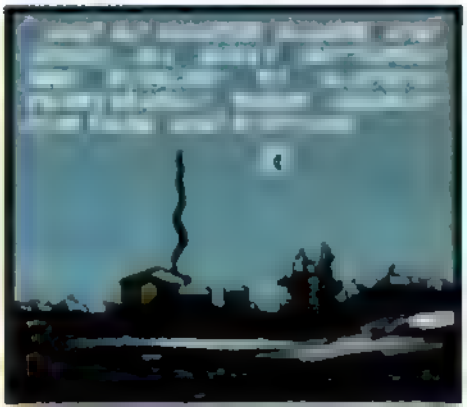

WE ARE APPROACHING AN INN
I SEE NO INN THAT IS A GREAT CASTLE

YOU WILL FEEL BETTER NOW
YOUR BEAUTY GIVES ME NEW STRENGTH, FAIR PRINCESS

ROSINANTE ALSO IS BEDECKED WITH BANDAGES
?

CAN YOU GIVE US A NIGHT'S LODGING? MY MASTER FELL ON A ROCK AND BRUISED HIS RIBS

MEANWHILE SANCHO
DOES IT HURT MUCH?
YOUR PRETTY HANDS DRIVE ALL PAIN AWAY



DURING THE NIGHT
I MUST SEE IF THE BRAVE KNIGHT AND HIS HANDSOME SQUIRE ARE RESTING COMFORTABLY
IN THE DARKNESS THE MAID IS MISTAKEN FOR A THIEF!
STOP, THIEF!
CRACK
CATCH THE THIEF!
TAKE THAT AND THAT!
OH, MY HEAD!
MURDER MURDER

AND HAS BEEN MURDERED!
WOE IS ME! MY NOBLE MASTER HAS BEEN MURDERED BY A THIEF!
SILENCE, SANCHO! I AM NOT DEAD

WELL MY GOOD MAN, HOW DO YOU FEEL?
BLOCKHEAD! IS THAT THE WAY TO ADDRESS A KNIGHT?

DO NOT MIND HIM HE IS A POOR DEMENTED SCHOLAR
LEAVE THIS INN AT DAWN OR I WILL HAVE YOU ARRESTED

AT DAWN
PAY ME FOR YOUR LODGING
OUT OF MY WAY, FOOL! A KNIGHT ERRANT DOES NOT PAY FOR LODGING

YOUR MASTER IS TO PAY FOR THE LODGING
HA! HA! I HAVE NO MONEY

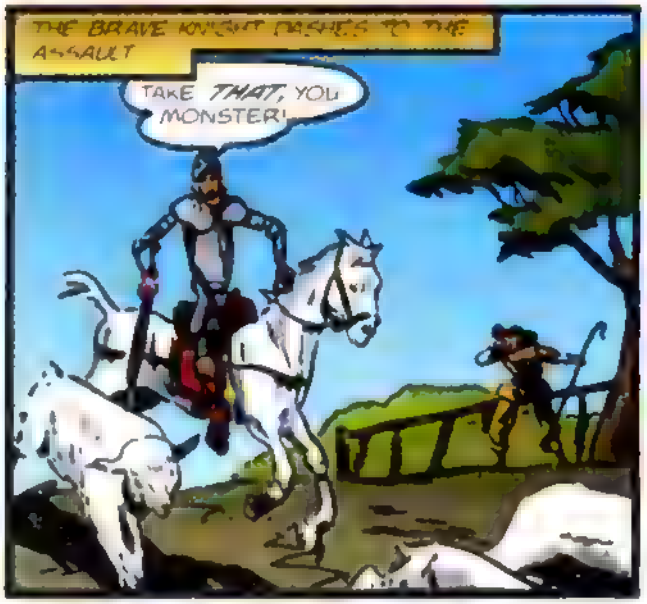
THEN YOU WILL PAY IN ANOTHER MANNER SEIZE HIM, MEN

THE INKEEPER AND HIS MEN MAKE SANCHO PAY
THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO CHEAT AN HONEST MAN.
H- H- HELP!
MERCY! MERCY! GOD SAVE MY SOUL
WAIT, MASTER! WAIT FOR ME
WHY HAVE YOU TARRIED? WE MUST GO ON
I HAVE BEEN BEATEN ENOUGH I CANNOT GO ON
TOO BAD, SANCHO WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DUCHESS YOUR WIFE WOULD HAVE MADE, DRESSED IN SILK AND VELVET
A DUCHESS? I WILL GO ON, MASTER!

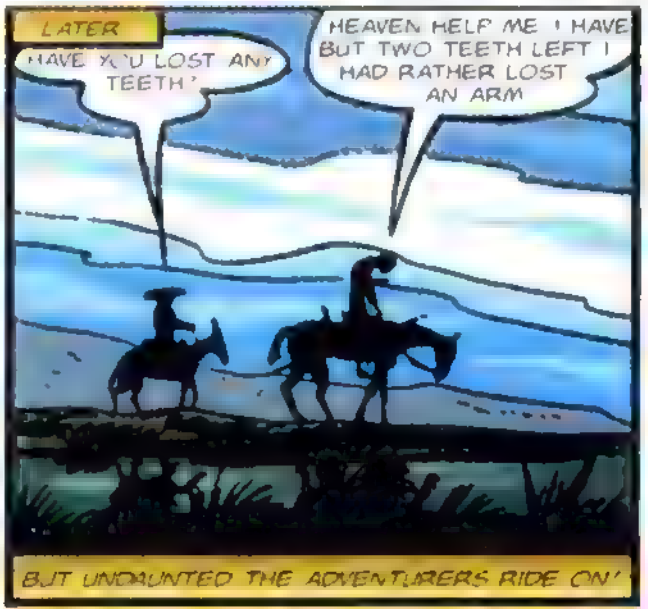
WHAT CAN CAUSE THAT CLOUD OF DUST?
IT IS RAISED BY AN ARMY OF GIANTS

THE CLOUD OF DUST COMES NEARER AND BECOMES
A GREAT ARMY OF GIANTS

THOSE ARE HARMLESS SHEEP, NOT GIANTS
THOSE ARE GIANTS, IDIOT, READY TO ATTACK US I SHALL MEET THEM IN COMBAT


THE BRAVE KNIGHT DASHES TO THE ASSAULT
TAKE THAT, YOU MONSTER!

THE SHEPHERDS DEFEND THEIR FLOCK


LATER
HAVE YOU LOST ANY TEETH?
HEAVEN HELP ME! I HAVE BUT TWO TEETH LEFT! I HAD RATHER LOST AN ARM
BUT UNDAUNTED THE ADVENTURERS RIDE ON!

THE NEXT DAY THE KNIGHT AND HIS SQUIRE COME UPON A WONDEROUS SIGHT .. THE GREAT WINDMILLS OF LA MANCHA, WHICH GRIND THE WHEAT THAT GROWS FROM THE FERTILE SOIL OF THE VAST PLAIN
I WILL SLAY THOSE MONSTROUS GIANTS AND ENRICH US WITH THEIR WEALTH I WILL FREE THE LAND OF THEIR CRUEL RULE
SIR, YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN I SEE NO GIANTS I SEE BEFORE ME ONLY WINDMILLS WHICH DO HARM TO NOBODY

THE KNIGHT NOT HEEDING SANCHO DASHES TO THE ATTACK
SAVE MY POOR MASTER, HE WILL SURELY BE KILLED
YOUR TIME HAS COME, CRUEL GIANT YOU SHALL NOT ESCAPE MY VENGANCE
CRASH
DON QUIXOTE, RELEASE THE WIND MILL IT IS TOO BIG AND STRONG TO FIGHT AGAINST

TO THE RESCUE, SANCHO! THE GIANT IS CARRYING ME OFF TO HIS CASTLE
DON'T WORRY, MASTER EVERYTHING THAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN
AS THE WINDMILL TURNS DON QUIXOTE NEARS THE GROUND
FEAR NOT, MASTER, I WILL SAVE YOU!
HELP!

MASTER, WHY DON'T YOU STAY IN YOUR BOOTS?

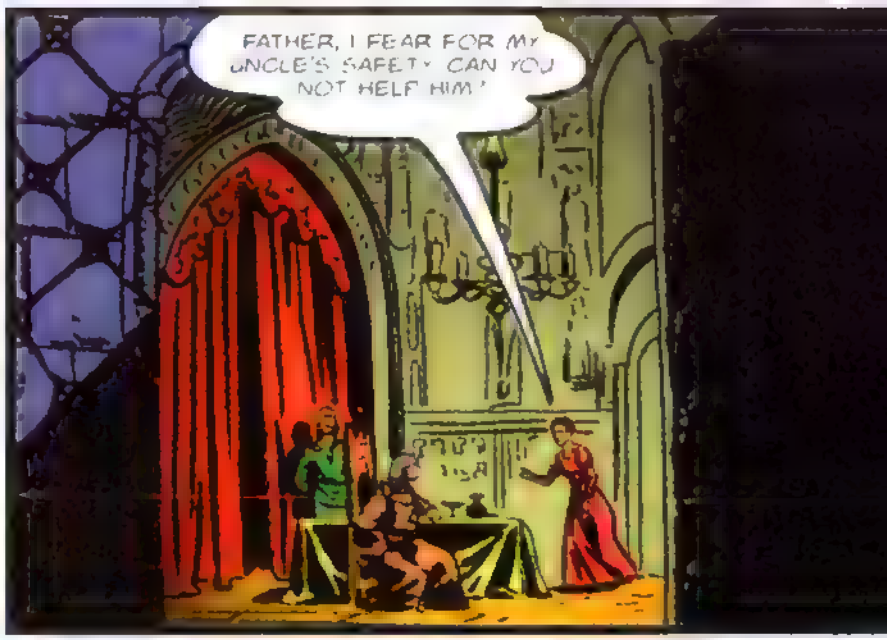
SANCHO, YOU COWARDLY POLTROON, WHY DON'T YOU ATTACK THE MONSTER?

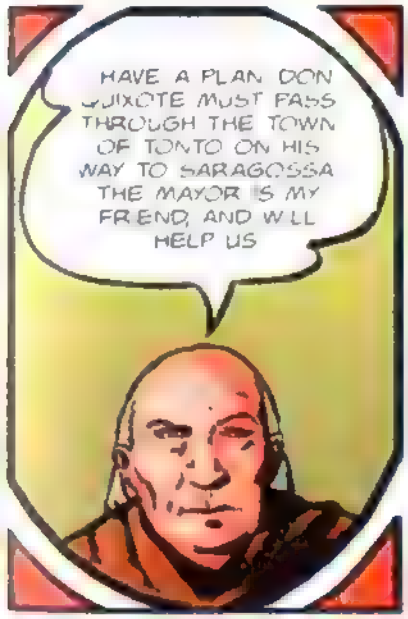
I SHALL DESTROY THE MONSTER NAIL BY NAIL!

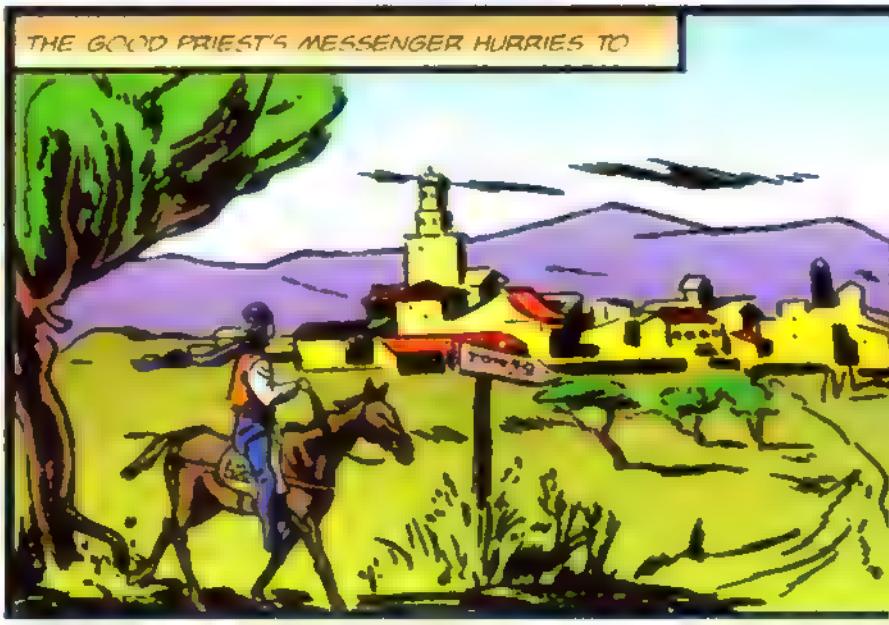
HELP!

R-R-I-P.
O MY POOR BONES! MUST YOU FALL SO HEAVILY?
SANCHO, YOU HAVE SAVED ME FROM A TERRIBLE FATE.
MASTER, I AM A MODEST MAN. I DO NOT DESERVE ALL THE CREDIT.
ENOUGH TIME HAS BEEN LOST. WE MUST HURRY... THE TOURNAMENT!
WAIT! YOUR... YOUR PANTS, MASTER!
HURRY! HURRY!

WHILE DON QUIXOTE IS UNDERGOING REPAIRS, BACK AT HOME HIS MAD ADVENTURES ARE THE CAUSE OF GREAT ANXIETY.







BUT THE ADVENTURERS ARE YET SOME DISTANCE FROM TONTO. ON THE WAY THEY ENCOUNTER

WHO ARE THESE UNFORTUNATE CREATURES?

THEY ARE CRIMINALS FORCED BY THE KING TO SERVE IN THE GALLEYS

THE KING FORCES NOBODY! I WILL SPEAK TO THE GUARDS

WHY ARE THESE MEN IN CHAINS?

I HAVE NO TIME TO SPEAK TO YOU ASK THEM YOURSELF

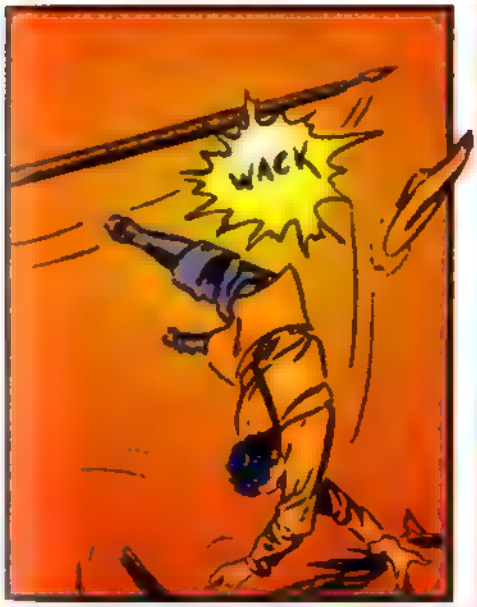
I HAVE BEEN CONDEMNED FOR BEING IN LOVE

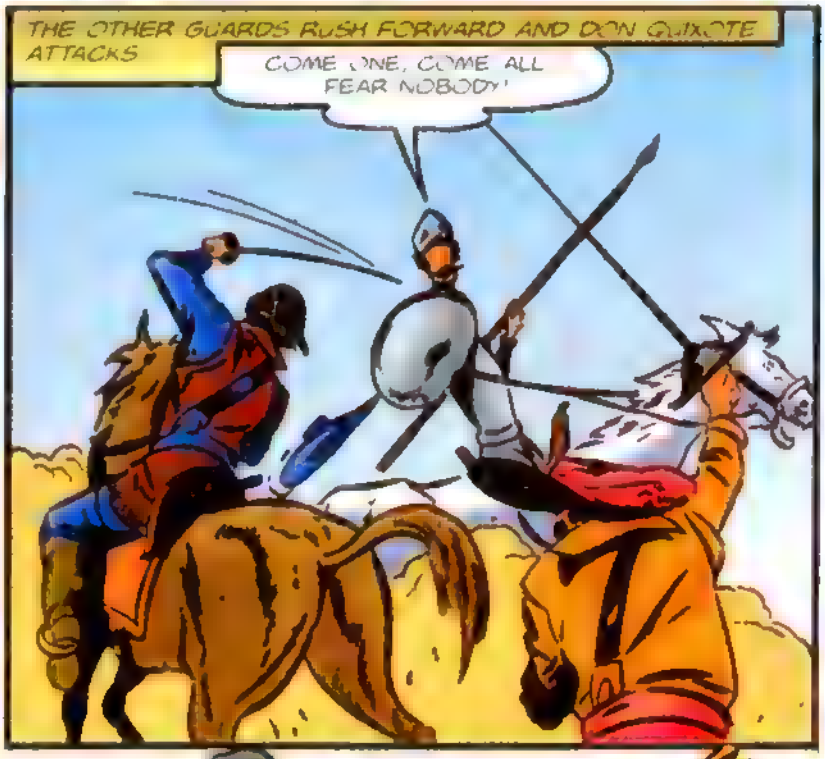
AND I BECAUSE I LOVED BEAUTY

AND FOR BEING A MUSICIAN AND SINGER

THESE POOR SOULS ARE INNOCENT! SET THEM FREE AT ONCE!

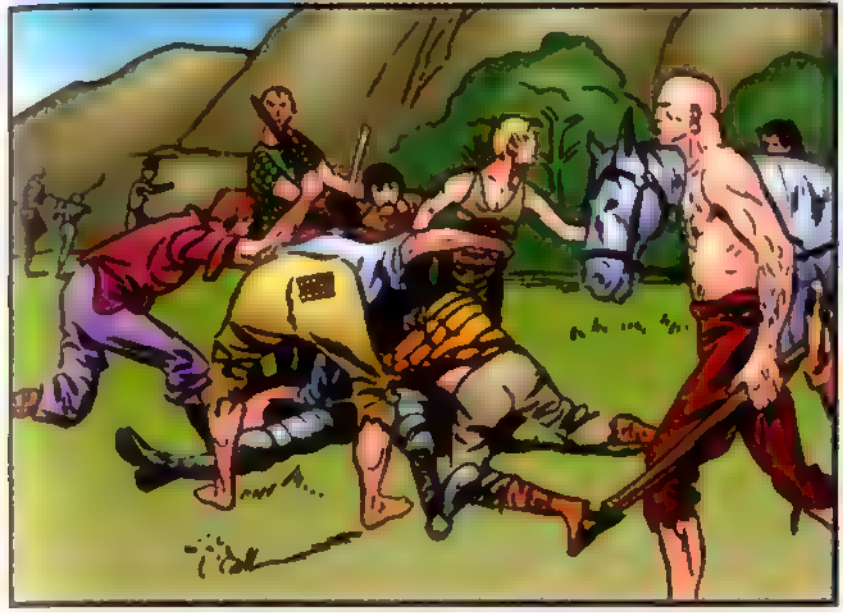
OUT OF MY WAY, MADMAN! HOW DARE YOU INTERFERE WITH THE KING'S JUSTICE?


WACK


THE OTHER GUARDS RUSH FORWARD AND DON QUIXOTE ATTACKS
COME ONE, COME ALL FEAR NOBODY!

MEANWHILE, THE CONVICTS
TAKE HIS KEYS TO UNLOCK OUR CHAINS

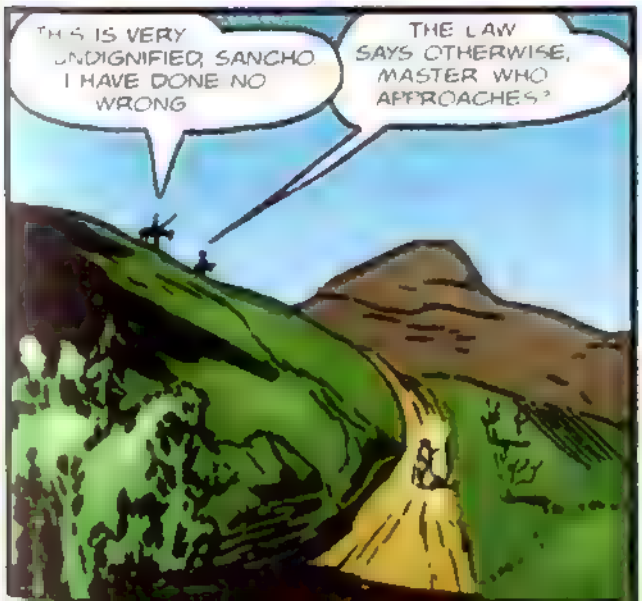
SPEEDILY THE PRISONERS UNLOCK THE CHAINS
AND DRIVE OFF THE GUARDS
THE PRISONERS ARE FREE! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
WAIT FOR ME!
MEN, NOW THAT I HAVE SET YOU FREE, YOU MUST GO TO MY LADY DULCINEA TO OFFER YOUR SERVICES SUCH IS THE CUSTOM OF KNIGHTHOOD
HE THINKS WE ARE FOOLS HE WOULD HAVE US WALK INTO THE ARMS OF THE LAW AGAIN AT HIM, MEN! TEACH THE IDIOT A LESSON!



LET THAT BE A LESSON! IN THE FUTURE KEEP YOUR ADVICE TO YOURSELF

UNGRATEFUL WRETCHES THEY HAVE DESTROYED MY BEAUTIFUL HELMET. I MUST FIND ANOTHER BEFORE I GO ON

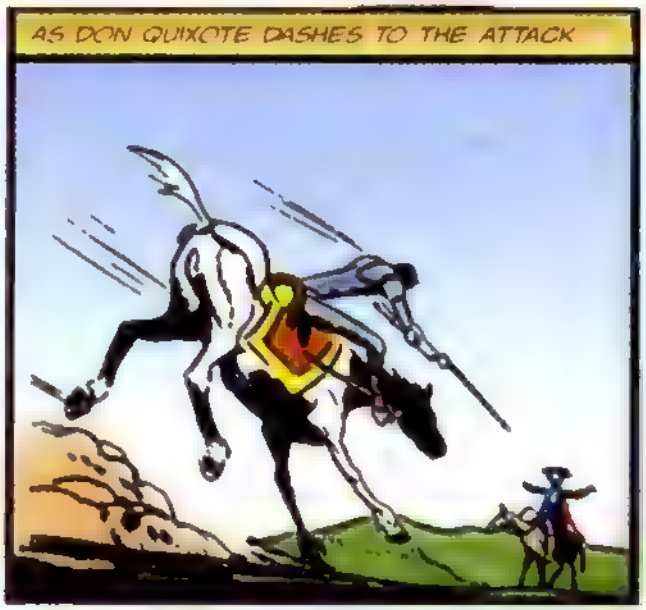
MASTER WE MUST FLEE AT ONCE WE HAVE ATTACKED THE KING'S MEN AND MAY END IN THE GALLEYS OURSELVES COME!


THIS IS VERY UNDIGNIFIED, SANCHO I HAVE DONE NO WRONG
THE LAW SAYS OTHERWISE, MASTER WHO APPROACHES?

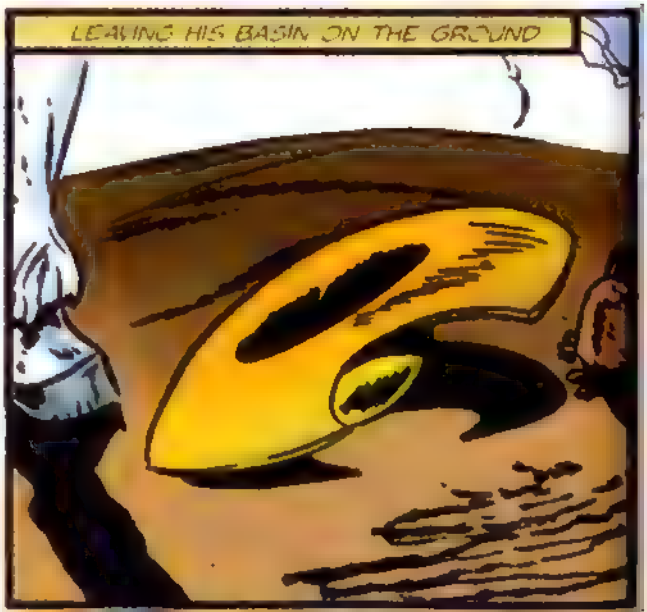
A MERRY BARBER COMES UP THE ROAD WEARING HIS BARBER'S BASIN HIS HEAD TO SHIELD IT FROM THE SUN.

HUM DE DUM ...

YONDER KNIGHT WEARS A HELMET OF GOLD WHICH I WILL TAKE FOR MYSELF
I SEE NO KNIGHT, MASTER ONLY A POOR BARBER WEARING A BASIN


AS DON QUIXOTE DASHES TO THE ATTACK

THE SIMPLE BARBER FLEES IN TERROR


LEAVING HIS BASIN ON THE GROUND

WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING, SANCHO?

MASTER, YOU ARE THE FIRST KNIGHT IN HISTORY TO WEAR A BARBER'S BASIN TO BATTLE

SILENCE, FOOL! WHAT KNOW YOU OF THESE THINGS! WITH THIS GOLDEN HELMET ON MY HEAD I SHALL GO ON TO GLORIOUS VICTORIES. COME, WE CANNOT TARRY!

AS THE TRAVELLERS APPROACH THE VILLAGE OF TONTO

WE WILL REST IN YONDER VILLAGE

YES, MASTER, MY STOMACH TELLS ME IT IS TIME TO EAT

THE MAYOR AND HIS COUNCIL PLAN A RECEPTION

SIR DON QUIXOTE APPROACHES

GOOD. ALL TO THEIR PLACES. MY PLAN MUST BE CARRIED OUT WITHOUT FAIL

THE STREETS ARE EMPTY AS THE KNIGHT AND HIS SQUIRE ENTER THE VILLAGE
WHERE ARE THE PEOPLE, SANCHO?
THIS MUST BE THE HOUR OF SIESTA THE PEOPLE ARE ALL ASLEEP
SUDDENLY
HALT! HALT IN THE KING'S NAME I HAVE A WARRANT FOR THE ARREST OF DON QUIXOTE FOR RELEASING GALLEY SLAVES
SCOUNDREL! ROGUES! I AM A KNIGHT ERRANT AND ABOVE THE LAW I REFUSE TO SUBMIT
THE OFFICER AND HIS MEN CLOSE IN
WHILE ONE STEALS BEHIND
INTO THE CART WITH HIM POOR OLD FOOL HIS FIGHTING DAYS ARE OVER... TAKE HIM TO HIS FAMILY

THE VALIANT KNIGHT, DEFEATED AND DISARMED, STARTS HOMEWARD IN A CAGE, LIKE A COMMON CRIMINAL. BUT DON QUIXOTE'S INVINCIBLE SPIRIT IS UNDAUNTED.
MY ENEMIES HAVE IMPRISONED ME BY TREACHERY AND DECEIT. YOU MUST HELP ME ESCAPE. I HAVE MUCH TO DO.
WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT, MASTER. I WILL THINK OF A PLAN.

AT NIGHTFALL
HALT WE CAMP HERE FOR THE NIGHT

I AM HAPPY THAT THIS MAD ADVENTURE IS ENDED LET US CELEBRATE

MINE

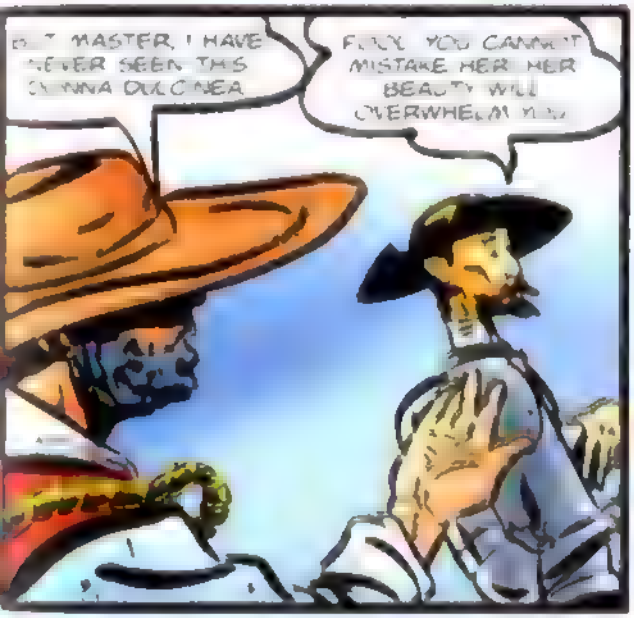
THIS IS MY CHANCE TO FREE DON QUIXOTE

QUICK MASTER THE GUARDS ARE FAST ASLEEP
BRAVE SANCHO, I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU

ON TO THE TOURNAMENT SANCHO! THESE RUFFIANS WILL NEVER CATCH UP WITH ME

MASTER! WHAT AILS YOU?
TOBOSO

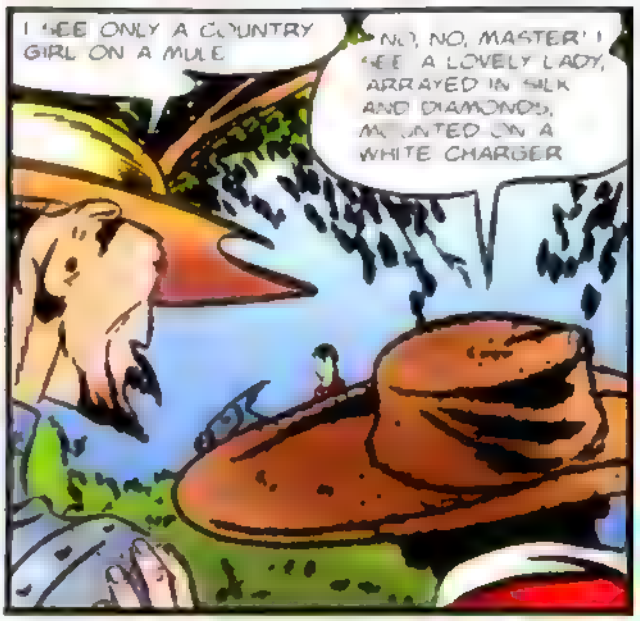
TOBOSO! HERE DWELLS THE LOVELY DONNA DULCINEA. SEEK HER OUT THAT I MAY RECEIVE HER FAVOR BEFORE I JOIN BATTLE!


BUT MASTER, I HAVE NEVER SEEN THIS DONNA DULCINEA.
FOOL! YOU CANNOT MISTAKE HER. HER BEAUTY WILL OVERWHELM YOU.

THE NIGHT WHEN I PRAYED
O LOVELY DULCINEA! LET YOUR BEAUTY SHINE UPON ME THAT I MAY BE STRONG AND VALIANT

SMALL FOOL DON QUIXOTE. HE HAS NOT SEEN DULCINEA AND WILL NOT KNOW THE DIFFERENCE. I SHALL MAKE USE OF THIS GIRL.

MASTER! MASTER! DONNA DULCINEA COMES TO VISIT YOU
MY PRAYERS ARE ANSWERED

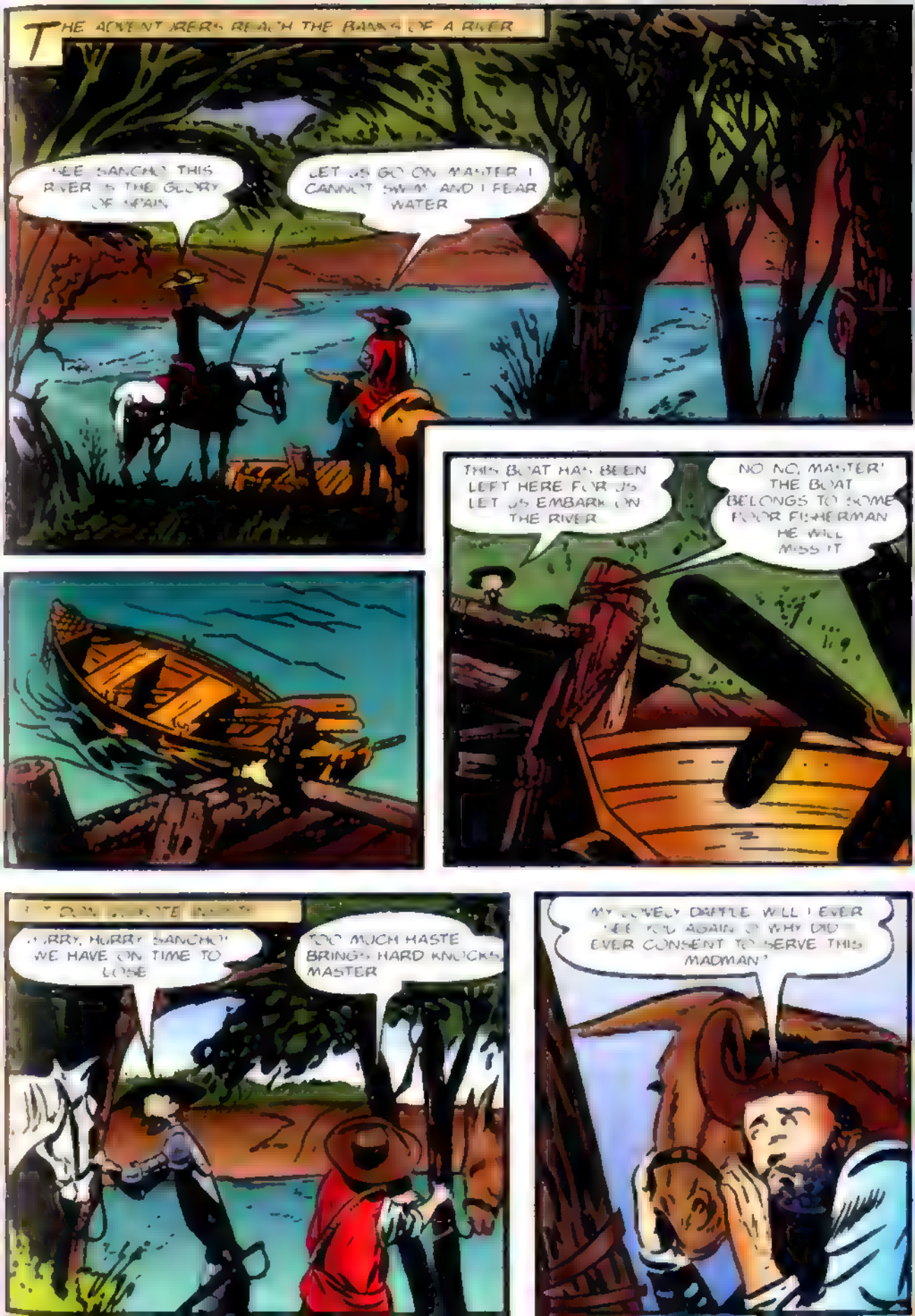

I SEE ONLY A COUNTRY GIRL ON A MULE
NO, NO, MASTER! I SEE A LOVELY LADY, ARRAYED IN SILK AND DIAMONDS, MOUNTED ON A WHITE CHARGER

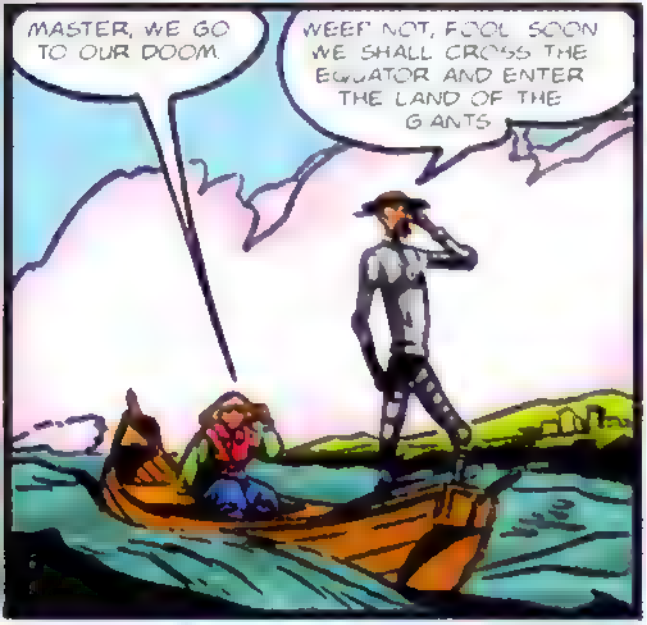
BEAUTIFUL DONNA DULCINEA! I AM YOUR SERVANT, DON QUIXOTE. WE BEG YOUR BLESSING ERE WE LEAVE ON OUR GREAT MISSION

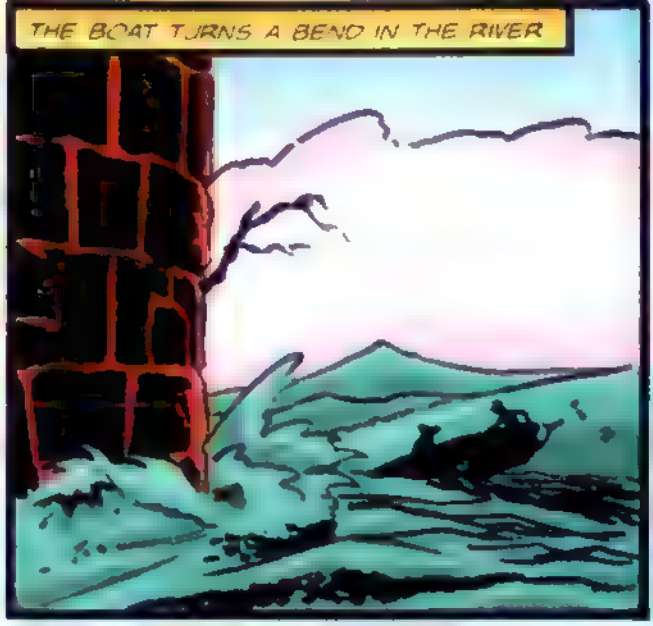
OUT OF MY WAY, FOOL! DO NOT WASTE MY TIME OR I WILL BE LATE FOR MARKET

THE GIRL HURRIES ON
STOP! STOP! LOVELY LADY! I WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING
METHINKS SHE WANTS NO EXPLANATIONS

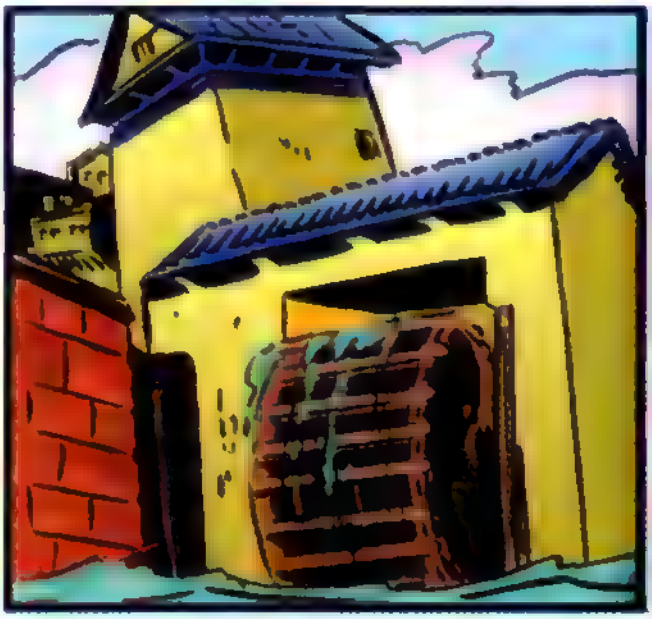
WOE IS ME! THE GOBLINS HAVE BEWITCHED MY LADY AND HIDDEN HER GREAT BEAUTY
GRIEVE NOT, MASTER. PERHAPS THE GOBLINS WILL RESTORE HER BEAUTY. LET US NOT TARRY HERE


THE ADVENTURERS REACH THE BANKS OF A RIVER
SEE SANCHO THIS RIVER IS THE GLORY OF SPAIN
LET US GO ON MASTER I CANNOT SWIM AND I FEAR WATER
THIS BOAT HAS BEEN LEFT HERE FOR US LET US EMBARK ON THE RIVER
NO NO, MASTER! THE BOAT BELONGS TO SOME POOR FISHERMAN HE WILL MISS IT
HURRY, HURRY SANCHO! WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE
TOO MUCH HASTE BRINGS HARD KNOCKS MASTER
MY LOVELY DAPPLE WILL I EVER SEE YOU AGAIN? WHY DID I EVER CONSENT TO SERVE THIS MADMAN?


MASTER, WE GO TO OUR DOOM.
WEEP NOT, FOOL! SOON WE SHALL CROSS THE EQUATOR AND ENTER THE LAND OF THE GIANTS.


THE BOAT TURNS A BEND IN THE RIVER

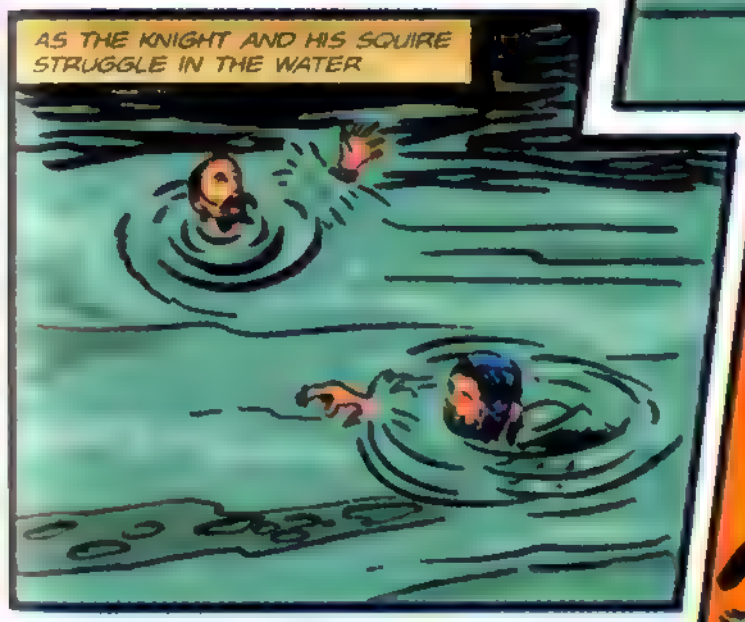
AND SEVERAL FLOUR MILLS APPEAR
SANCHO, A BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS LANGUISHES IN YONDER CASTLE. WE MUST FREE HER.
MASTER! THE MILL WHEELS! WE SHALL BE KILLED!

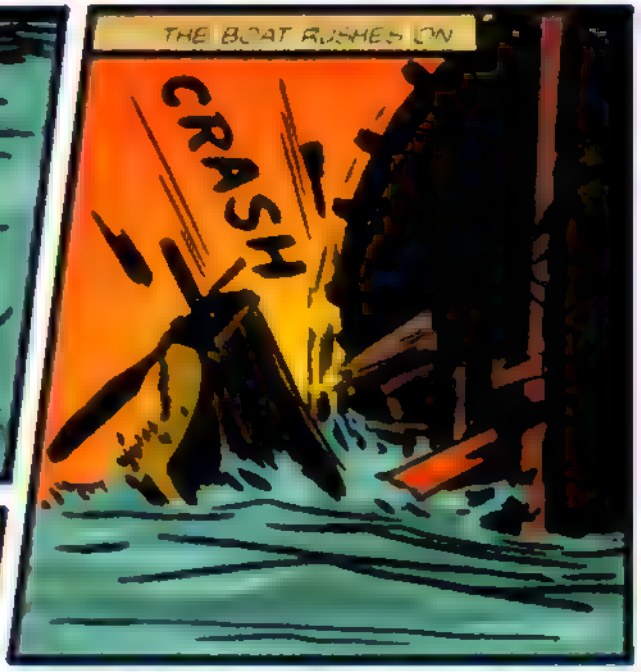


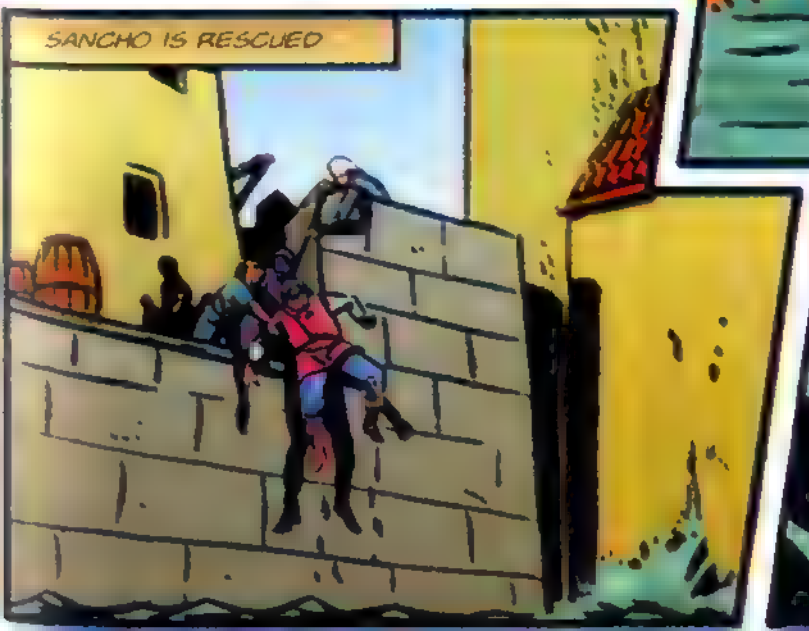
ARE YOU MAD? YOU WILL BE TORN TO PIECES BY THE WHEELS.
JUMP! JUMP! BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

MASTER, PLEASE JUMP BEFORE WE ARE TORN TO BITS.
COURAGE, SANCHO. BRAVE HEARTS CONQUER ALL

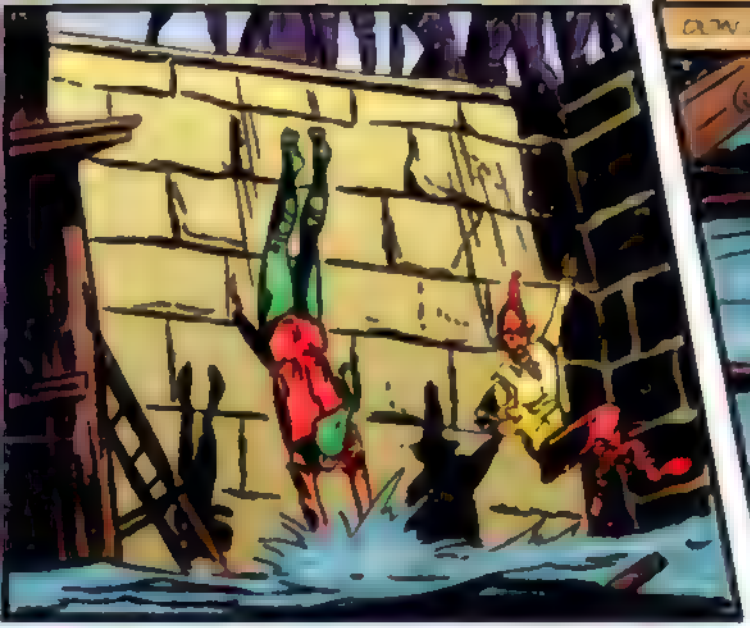
INTO THE WATER YOU GO. BETTER WET CLOTHES THAN BROKEN BONES.

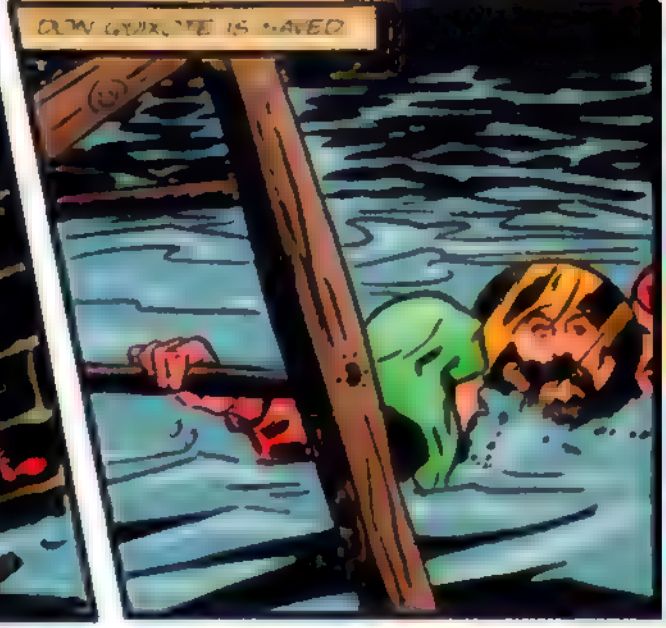

AS THE KNIGHT AND HIS SQUIRE STRUGGLE IN THE WATER


THE BOAT RUSHES ON
CRASH


SANCHO IS RESCUED

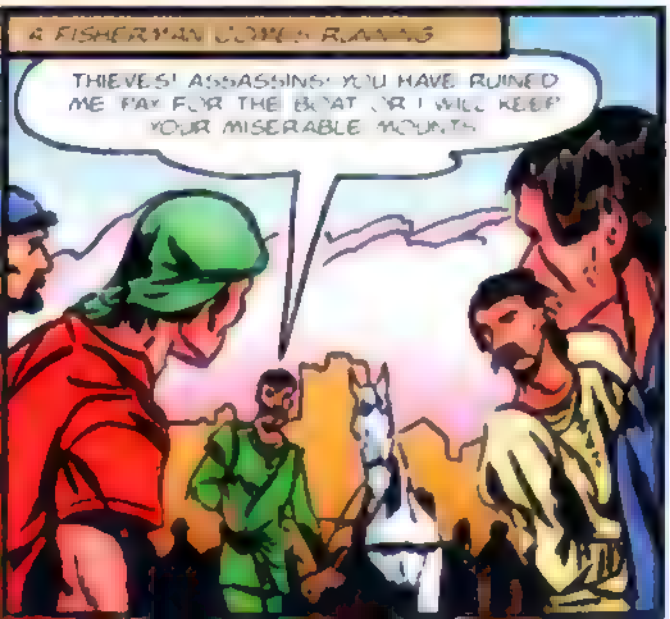
BUT DON QUIXOTE'S HEAVY ARMOR DRAGS HIM DOWN




DON QUIXOTE IS SAVED

WOE IS ME MY MASTER IS DEAD I TOLD HIM SO! I WILL BE BLAMED FOR HIS DEATH!

AT THESE WORDS DON QUIXOTE OPENS HIS EYES
STOP BLUBBERING, FOOL MERE WATER CANNOT HARM ME. I AM DESTINED FOR A NOBLER END


A FISHERMAN COMES RUNNING
THIEVES! ASSASSINS! YOU HAVE RUINED ME PAY FOR THE BOAT OR I WILL KEEP YOUR MISERABLE MOUNTS

PAY THE IGNORANT FELLOW AND LET US GO
MASTER SOON WE SHALL BE PENNILESS HOW SHALL WE EAT!

ON THEIR WAY AGAIN, THEY ENTER THE ROYAL FOREST

THIS FOREST IS FULL OF EVIL MEN. WE MUST WATCH FOR THEM

LET US TURN HOME. WE HAVE SUFFERED ENOUGH AND I FEAR I WILL NEVER BE GOVERNOR

HOW LITTLE FAITH YOU HAVE SANCHO. HAVE I EVER BROKEN MY PROMISE? STAY WITH ME AND YOU WILL BE A GREAT MAN. WHAT IS THAT?

DON QUIXOTE DASHES IN PURSUIT

STOP BANDITS! I WILL TEACH YOU TO MOLEST INNOCENT TRAVELLERS

MASTER, THOSE ARE THE KING'S DEER

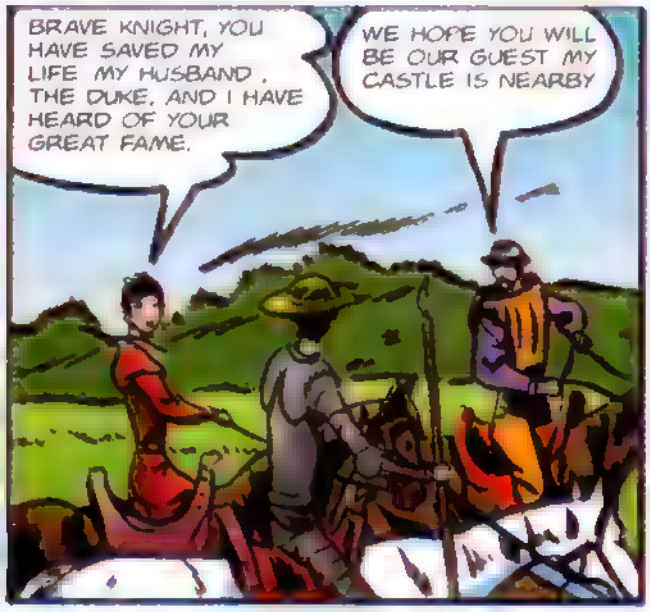
AT THAT MOMENT

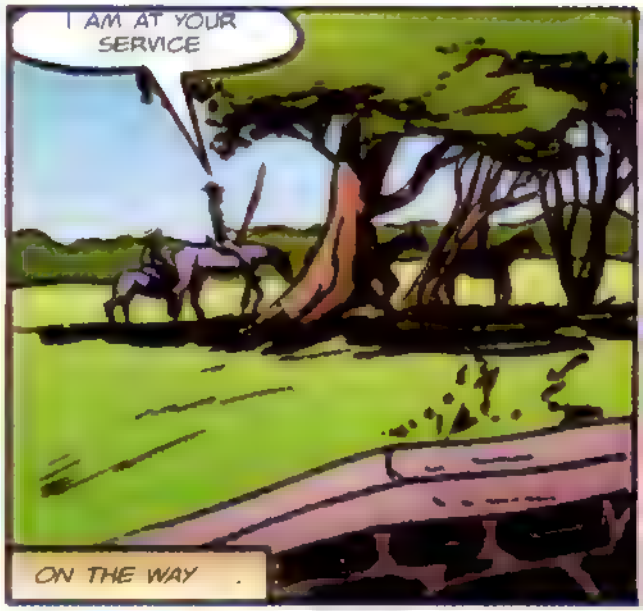
BEAUTIFUL LADY, I AM DON QUIXOTE. I HAVE JUST DRIVEN OFF THE BANDITS WHO WERE WAITING TO ROB YOU

BANDITS? SO THIS IS THE MAD DON QUIXOTE I HAVE HEARD ABOUT

WHAT GOES ON HERE?

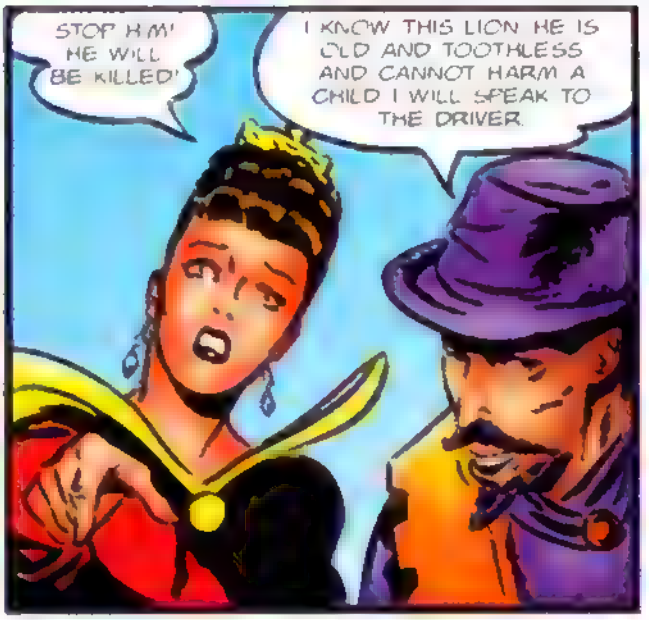
YOU HAVE HEARD OF THIS DON QUIXOTE WHO IMAGINES HIMSELF TO BE A KNIGHT-ERRANT? HE IS MAD. LET US HUMOR HIM.
YES, MY DEAR IT WILL BE GREAT SPORT


BRAVE KNIGHT, YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE MY HUSBAND, THE DUKE, AND I HAVE HEARD OF YOUR GREAT FAME.
WE HOPE YOU WILL BE OUR GUEST MY CASTLE IS NEARBY

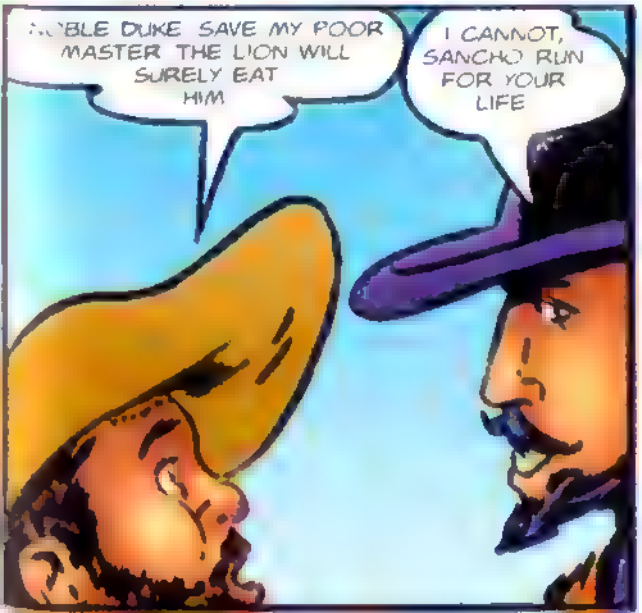

I AM AT YOUR SERVICE
ON THE WAY

THEY ENCOUNTER . . .
WHITHER GO YOU WITH THIS BEAST?
I AM BOUND FOR THE ZOO IN MADRID THIS IS THE FIERCEST LION IN ALL AFRICA

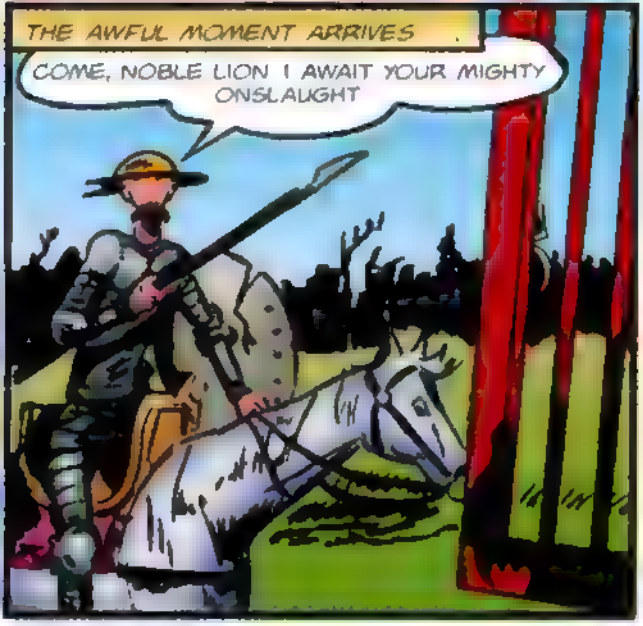
SET THE LION FREE! THE KING OF KNIGHTS WILL BATTLE THE KING OF BEASTS!
BEGONE, OLD MAN. I HAVE NO TIME FOR THIS FOOLISH GAME


STOP HIM! HE WILL BE KILLED!
I KNOW THIS LION. HE IS OLD AND TOOTHLESS AND CANNOT HARM A CHILD. I WILL SPEAK TO THE DRIVER.

THE OLD MAN BELIEVES HE IS A GREAT KNIGHT. HUMOR HIM AND PRETEND THAT THE LION IS FEROCIOUS. HERE IS SOMETHING FOR YOUR TROUBLE.
THANK YOU, MY LORD. THE WORLD IS FULL OF FOOLS.

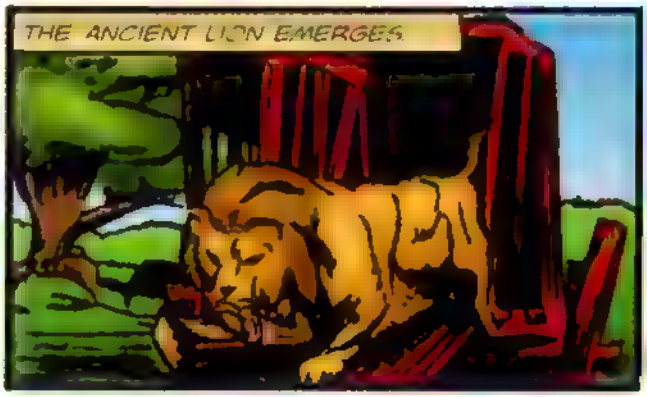

NOBLE DUKE. SAVE MY POOR MASTER. THE LION WILL SURELY EAT HIM.
I CANNOT, SANCHO. RUN FOR YOUR LIFE.

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS RIDE AWAY, WHILE SANCHO
HEAVEN HELP YOU, MASTER. THE LION WILL HAVE NO MERCY.


THE AWFUL MOMENT ARRIVES
COME, NOBLE LION I AWAIT YOUR MIGHTY ONSLAUGHT

BUT THE TIRED OLD LION REFUSES TO BUDGE
THE COWARDLY BEAST REFUSES TO LEAVE THE CAGE. FORCE HIM OUT!

GET UP, ANTONIO. LET'S GET OVER WITH THIS STUPID BUSINESS.


THE ANCIENT LION EMERGES.

AND COLLAPSES FROM HEAT AND FATIGUE

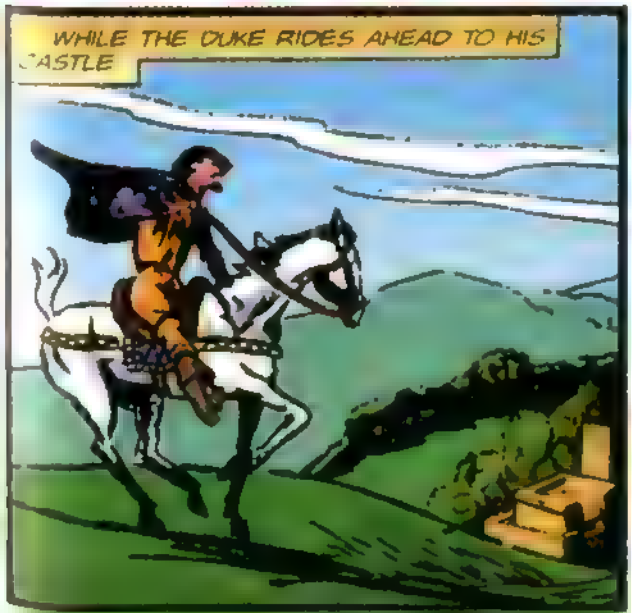
I HAVE CONQUERED THE KING OF THE BEASTS. HIS TERROR HAS OVERCOME HIM. NOBODY CAN STAND AGAINST MY COURAGE.

THE DRIVER DRAGS THE LION BACK INTO THE CAGE
BACK TO BED, ANTONIO WE HAVE WASTED ENOUGH TIME

MASTER, YOU HAVE BEEN SAVED BY A MIRACLE
NO, SANCHO. I HAVE CONQUERED BY MY COURAGE

DON QUIXOTE, YOU ARE THE BRAVEST OF THE BRAVE. I DUB YOU KNIGHT OF THE LIONS.
NOBLE DUKE, I SHALL BE WORTHY OF YOUR TRUST

THE TRAVELLERS CONTINUE ON THEIR JOURNEY


WHILE THE DUKE RIDES AHEAD TO HIS CASTLE

TREAT DON QUIXOTE AS A GREAT KNIGHT. HE MUST NOT KNOW THAT WE MAKE SPORT OF HIM.
WE WILL BE VERY CAREFUL, MY LORD.

WELCOME TO MY CASTLE, DON QUIXOTE

HURRAH FOR DON QUIXOTE, KNIGHT OF THE LIONS

MASTER, WE SEEM TO BE VERY POPULAR

DON QUIXOTE PREPARES FOR DINNER

EVEN THE GREAT GALAHAD WAS NOT ATTENDED BY MAIDENS SO LOVELY

SILENCE, SANCHO SQUIRES SHOULD BE SEEN AND NOT HEARD

THE NOBLE KNIGHT OF THE LIONS PAYS HIS RESPECTS

WELCOME TO DON QUIXOTE, GREATEST KNIGHT IN ALL OF SPAIN WE ARE HONOURED WITH HIS PRESENCE AND WITH THAT OF HIS BRAVE SQUIRE, SANCHO PANZA

WHO LEAVES TOMORROW TO BECOME GOVERNOR OF BARATARIA, MY MOST IMPORTANT ISLAND TO GOVERNOR SANCHO!

NEXT MORNING
BRAVE SANCHO, GO NOW TO CLAIM YOUR ISLAND KINGDOM!
NOBLE DUKE I SHALL BE THE GREATEST GOVERNOR IN ALL SPAIN

YOU SEE, SANCHO I HAVE FULFILLED MY PROMISE
FAREWELL, MASTER YOU HAVE TAUGHT ME ALL I KNOW IF ONLY MY WIFE COULD SEE ME NOW

FAREWELL MY MASTER

MEANWHILE
I HAVE PREPARED ROYAL ENTERTAINMENT TO PASS THE TIME
I AM AT YOUR SERVICE, MY LORD

ON WITH THE PLAY LET THERE BE MERRIMENT AND JOY

A PUPPET SHOW FOLLOWS
A WONDERFUL SHOW!
WHAT EXCITEMENT!
REAL AS LIFE!
SAVE ME! O SAVE ME FROM AN AWFUL FATE!
DO NOT WORRY! I WILL SAVE THE BEAUTIFUL LADY
RUFFIANS! UNHAND THE LADY! TAKE THAT! AND THAT! AND THAT!
STAY YOUR SWORD, DON QUIXOTE YOU HAVE SAVED THE LADY AND THE ENEMY IS VANQUISHED COME
PUFF

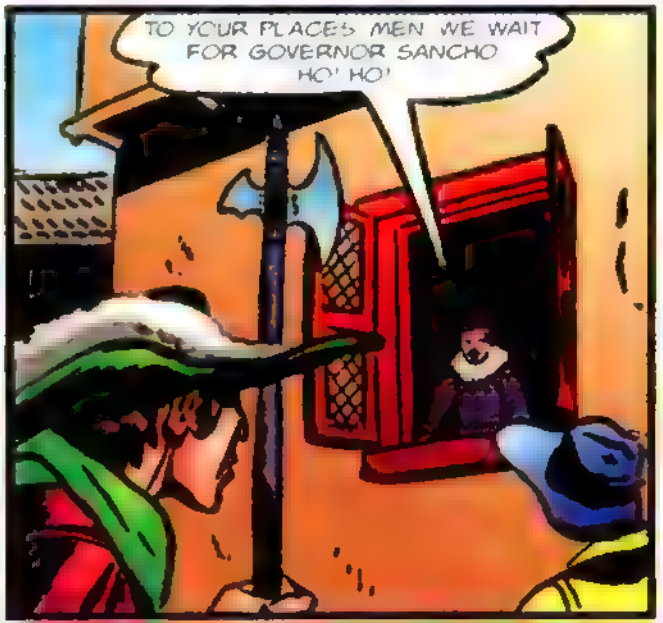
NOW THAT MY WORK IS DONE HERE, I MUST GO
NO! NO! YOU MUST REST BEFORE YOU GO ON TO NEW ADVENTURES. YOU MUST REFRESH YOUR STRENGTH.

YOU ARE RIGHT, MY LORD. THE TOURNAMENT AT SARAGOSSA AWAITS ME AND I MUST PREPARE FOR THE GREAT ORDEAL.

MEANWHILE, THE DUKE'S MESSENGER RIDES SWIFTLY TO THE TOWN OF BARATARIA WITH NEWS OF SANCHO'S COMING.

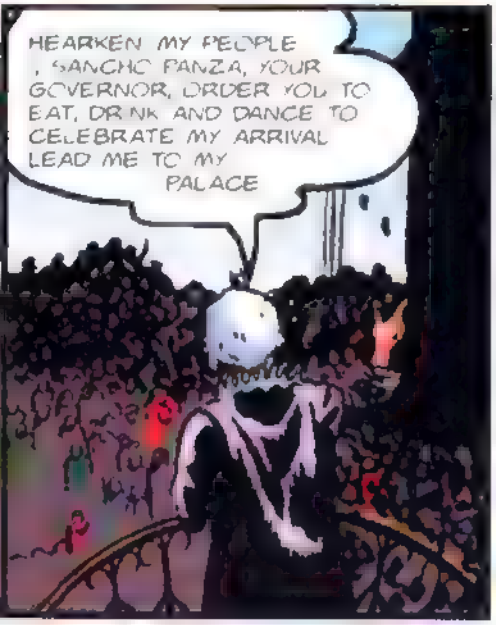
I WOULD SPEAK TO THE GOVERNOR AT ONCE. LEAD ME TO HIM.

SANCHO MUST NOT SUSPECT THE TRUTH. TREAT HIM AS A REAL GOVERNOR AND THEN CARRY OUT THE DUKE'S PLAN.
HO! HO! HE WILL WISH HE NEVER WAS BORN.


TO YOUR PLACES, MEN. WE WAIT FOR GOVERNOR SANCHO. HO! HO!

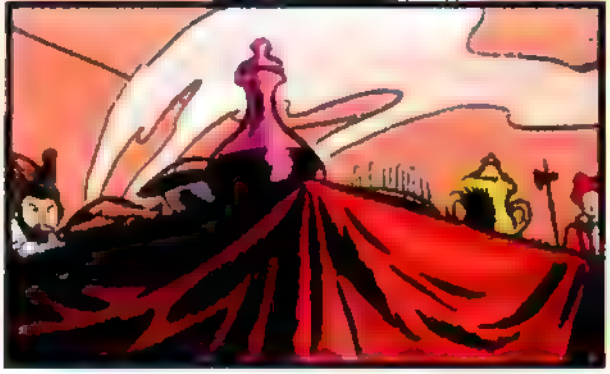
SANCHO'S CARAVAN ARRIVES AT A LARGE TOWN
GOVERNOR, THIS THE ISLAND OF BARATARIA, WHICH YOU WILL RULE
LET US ENTER MY DOMAIN

WELCOME, GOVERNOR SANCHO I OFFER YOU THE KEYS TO OUR CITY


HEARKEN MY PEOPLE , SANCHO PANZA, YOUR GOVERNOR, ORDER YOU TO EAT, DRINK AND DANCE TO CELEBRATE MY ARRIVAL LEAD ME TO MY PALACE

WHILE THE PEOPLE CAROUSE
SANCHO ENTERS THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE

IT IS TIME TO EAT!



THE GOVERNOR IS ENTERTAINED
WHAT A WONDERFUL LIFE IS A GOVERNOR'S. IF ONLY MY WIFE COULD SEE ME NOW

THE FOLLOWING DAY GOVERNOR SANCHO DISPENSES JUSTICE
THIS MAN STOLE BREAD FROM MY BAKERY

GOOD GOVERNOR, I STOLE BREAD FOR MY WIFE AND SIX CHILDREN WHO HAVE NOTHING TO EAT. SPARE ME FOR THEIR SAKE

POOR FELLOW. HUNGER IS A TERRIBLE THING. YOU ARE FREE, BUT PROMISE TO STEAL NO MORE... GIVE HIM MONEY FOR HIS FAMILY... NEXT CASE

HURRAH FOR GOVERNOR SANCHO! HE IS A GOOD MAN! HE IS A JUST MAN!

THE REAL GOVERNOR LOOKS ON IN DISAPPROVAL
THIS FOOL IS CAUSING TROUBLE WE MUST GET RID OF HIM QUICKLY
WE WILL ARRANGE IT FOR THIS VERY NIGHT I GO AT ONCE.

A FEW MINUTES LATER
I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR GOVERNOR SANCHO

GOVERNOR SANCHO, THE DUKE'S ENEMIES APPROACH TO ATTACK YOU THIS VERY NIGHT
FEAR NOT, I AM PREPARED GOVERNOR SANCHO WILL VANQUISH HIS FOES

THAT NIGHT
WHAT A WONDERFUL LIFE.. PEACE, QUIET AND PLENTY TO EAT
SUDDENLY
GOVERNOR, THE ENEMY IS ATTACKING!
LEAD US INTO BATTLE!
GO AWAY! LEAVE ME ALONE! I KNOW NOTHING OF ARMS
RUFFIANS! UNHAND ME! IS THIS THE WAY TO TREAT A GOVERNOR?
WOE IS ME! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR A MAN OF PEACE

THIS WILL TEACH HIM A LESSON HE WILL BE GLAD TO LEAVE
OOF!
THE SHAM BATTLE RAGES ON
OH!
OUCH!
GOVERNOR, WE HAVE BEATEN OFF THE ENEMY THEY RUN LIKE HORSES
O, MY POOR HEAD
CANNOT STAND BLOODSHED I AM A MAN OF PEACE RESIGN MY GOVERNORSHIP AND RETURN WHENCE I CAME BRING ME MY DONKEY

GOVERNOR SANCHO LEAVES HIS ISLAND KINGDOM
FAREWELL A GOVERNOR'S LIFE IS NOT FOR ME MILKING GOATS SUITS ME BETTER. I RETURN TO MY WIFE AND CHILDREN
YOU ARE AN HONEST MAN, SANCHO WE SHALL MISS YOU

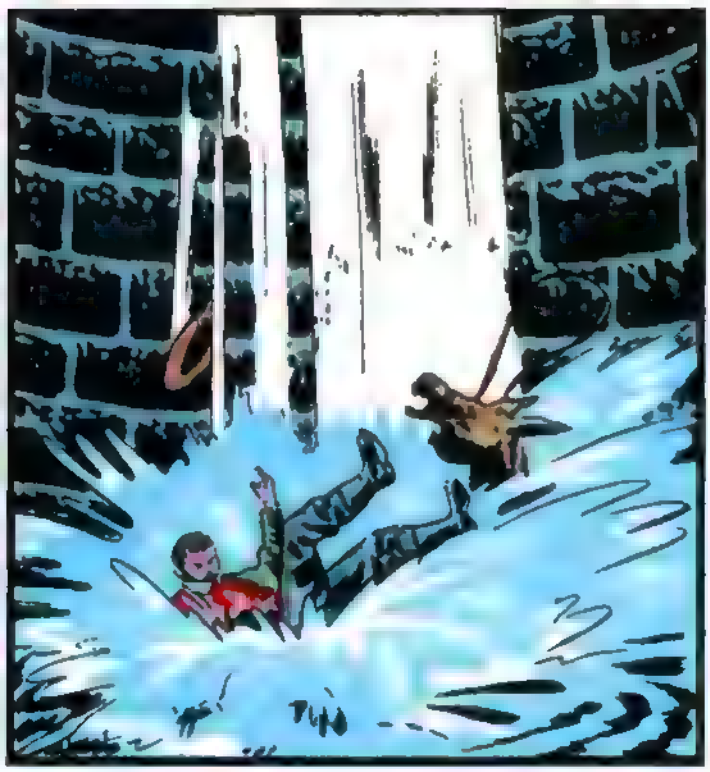
BACK AT THE DUKE'S CASTLE
MY LORD I HAVE HAD ENOUGH LEAVE PERMIT ME TO SALLY FORTH TO THE TOURNAMENT IN SARAGOSSA I HAVE WORK TO DO THERE
YOU ARE RIGHT, DON QUIXOTE WE CANNOT KEEP YOU LONGER

BUT I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO HAVE MORE SPORT WITH HIM
WE SHALL I AM ARRANGING A TOURNAMENT IN SARAGOSSA

MEANWHILE IN THE MOUNTAINS
SWEET DAPPLE, WE SHALL REST HERE FOR THE NIGHT

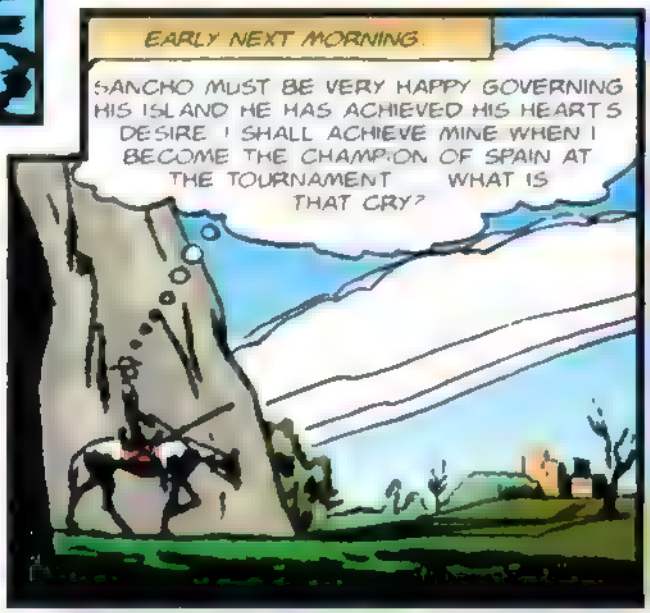
ON SECOND THOUGHT I DO NOT LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS OLD RUIN WE HAD BETTER TURN BACK

AT THAT MOMENT RIDER AND MOUNT PITCH HEADLONG
STEADY DAPPLE STEADY WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



DAPPLE! DAPPLE! SPEAK TO ME! ARE YOU HURT?
BRA.A.A.Y

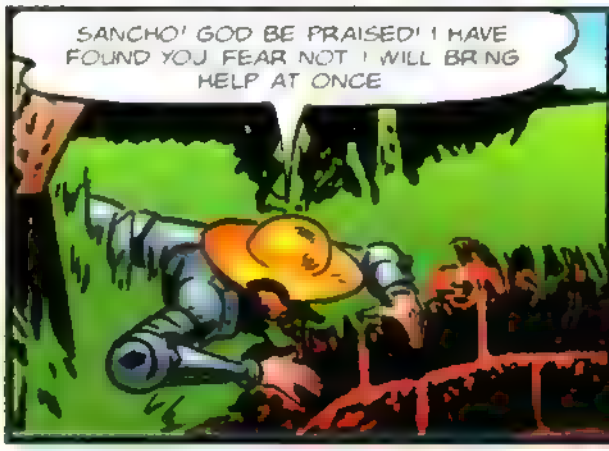
WE CAN NEVER CLIMB OUT OF THIS HOLE WE ARE DOOMED TO DIE OF STARVATION WOE IS ME HELP! HELP!


EARLY NEXT MORNING
SANCHO MUST BE VERY HAPPY GOVERNING HIS ISLAND HE HAS ACHIEVED HIS HEART'S DESIRE I SHALL ACHIEVE MINE WHEN I BECOME THE CHAMPION OF SPAIN AT THE TOURNAMENT WHAT IS THAT CRY?

HELP! HELP! HELP!

IT IS SOME POOR SOUL IN DISTRESS
I WILL SAVE YOU! I AM COMING!

WHO CALLS FOR HELP?
IT IS I, SANCHO PANZA, FORMER GOVERNOR OF BARATARIA, AND MY MULE, DAPPLE ... SAVE US!


SANCHO! GOD BE PRAISED! I HAVE FOUND YOU. FEAR NOT! I WILL BRING HELP AT ONCE

DON QUIXOTE BRINGS ASSISTANCE FROM A NEARBY VILLAGE
HURRY! HURRY! SANCHO IS SUFFERING

A DERRICK IS CONSTRUCTED
POOR SANCHO MUST BE STARVING!

EASY! EASY! MY DAPPLE IS A DELICATE CREATURE

MY BRAVE SANCHO! I NEED YOU AS MY SQUIRE AT THE TOURNAMENT
NO MASTER TOO MANY MISFORTUNES HAVE BEFALLEN ME. I AM GOING HOME

WILL YOU DESERT ME IN MY HOUR OF NEED AFTER ALL I HAVE DONE FOR YOU
I CANNOT REFUSE YOUR REQUEST MASTER, BUT THIS IS THE LAST TIME
AS DON QUIXOTE AND SANCHO PROCEED ON THEIR WAY THE DUKE ARRIVES IN SARAGOSSA
THE DUKE HAS COME TO SEE THE VICEROY
SIR VICEROY I HAVE COME TO DISCUSS A MOST IMPORTANT MATTER
MY LORD DUKE I SHALL SUMMON THE STATE COUNCIL IMMEDIATELY
GENTLEMEN MY FRIEND DON QUIXOTE IS BOUND HERE FOR THE TOURNAMENT HE KNOWS NOT THAT THERE HAS BEEN NO TOURNAMENT FOR A CENTURY... IT WILL BREAK HIS HEART
WE MUST INDUCE HIM TO RETURN HOME BUT HOW CAN WE ?

THE COUNCILLORS ARE SILENT SUDDENLY
FRIEND DUKE I HAVE THE SOLUTION TO YOUR PROBLEM
SPEAK, CLOWN
LET AN OLD TIME TOURNAMENT BE ARRANGED THERE HE WILL BE DEFEATED IN COMBAT BY A KNIGHT BUT HIS LIFE WILL BE SPARED ON CONDITION THAT HE GIVE UP HIS ARMS FOR ONE YEAR AND RETURN TO HIS HOME
THE CLOWN'S PLAN IS APPROVED
CLOWN YOU ARE A WISE COUNCILLOR YOUR PLAN WILL SAVE THE DAY
AS PREPARATIONS ARE BEING MADE DON QUIXOTE AND SANCHO ARRIVE
WELCOME, DON QUIXOTE! WE ARE HONORED TO HAVE YOU IN OUR CITY
I HAVE COME TO CHALLENGE YOUR CHAMPION AT THE TOURNAMENT
YOU ARE JUST IN TIME THE TOURNAMENT STARTS TOMORROW YOU WILL CHALLENGE DON DIEGO THE BRAVEST KNIGHT IN SPAIN
AM READY MY HEART KNOWS NO FEAR

THE DASY ABOUT WHICH DON QUIXOTE HAS SO LONG DREAMED ARRIVES AT LAST . . .
HEAR YE! HEAR YE! THE GREAT DON QUIXOTE DE LA MANCHA, KNIGHT OF THE LIONS, WILL MEET IN MORTAL COMBAT, DON DIEGO DE QUINTO, CHAMPION OF ARAGON. THE WINNER WILL BE DECLARED CHAMPION OF ALL SPAIN. THE BATTLE NOW BEGINS!
THE KNIGHTS DASH TO THE ATTACK . . .

DON DIEGO PRETENDS TO LOSE HIS BALANCE AND . . .
THE BATTLE IS CONTINUED ON FOOT . . .
SUDDENLY . . .
IN A FLASH DON DIEGO POUNCES UPON THE KNIGHT OF THE LIONS.
I HAVE BEEN VANQUISHED. I AM PREPARED TO DIE.
I CANNOT TAKE THE LIFE OF ONE SO BRAVE. IF YOU WILL RETURN HOME AND ABSTAIN FROM ALL FIGHTING FOR ONE YEAR, I SHALL SPARE YOUR LIFE.
I PROMISE, BUT ONLY FOR ONE YEAR, NOT A MINUTE LONGER.
WOE IS ME! I AM DISGRACED. I AM A DEFEATED KNIGHT.
GRIEVE NOT, MASTER. IT IS ONLY FOR ONE YEAR. LET US START FOR HOME.

TIME PASSES SLOWLY FOR THE IMPATIENT DON QUIXOTE . . .

AWAY OLD MAN! STOP BOTHERING SANCHO. HE HAS HAD ENOUGH OF YOU.

BUT DON QUIXOTE DREAMS ON . . .

ONLY TEN MONTHS MORE. TAKE THAT! AND THAT! AND THAT!

FATHER, HE IS AT IT AGAIN. WHAT SHALL WE DO?

WHAT CAN WE DO? IF I KNOW DON QUIXOTE, NOTHING WILL STOP HIM FROM RIDING OUT AGAIN IN A YEAR... UNLESS HE BECOMES TOO OLD AND FEEBLE FOR ADVENTURE...

... AND THAT I NEVER WILL! THIS IS NOT THE END OF THE ROAD...

the end

Miguel de Cervantes's *Don Quixote* is the comic epic of one man's great dream. Alonzo Quixano, driven mad by the petty venality of life in 17th-century Spain, imagines himself Don Quixote, knightly defender of honor. But the old man's vision is as weak as his addled wits: what looks like a great Lady is really a prostitute; what appears to him to be a holy relic is really a shaving basin! Come tilt at windmills with the Knight of the Woeful Countenance in one of Western literature's greatest works.

For fifty years Classics Illustrated books have provided an introduction to the world's greatest works of literature. Now, Acclaim Books presents these timeless tales, brilliantly recolored and reprinted as lively study guides. Featuring essays on the author, background, theme, characters and significance of the work, by accomplished scholars and teachers with special interest in their texts, these editions make perfect study guides.

ISBN 1-57840-054-6
00054
UPC
7 16892 00525 1

ACCLAIM BOOKS
STUDY GUIDE
$5.25/7.25 CAN